THRILLING ADVENTURES IN TIME AND SPACE!

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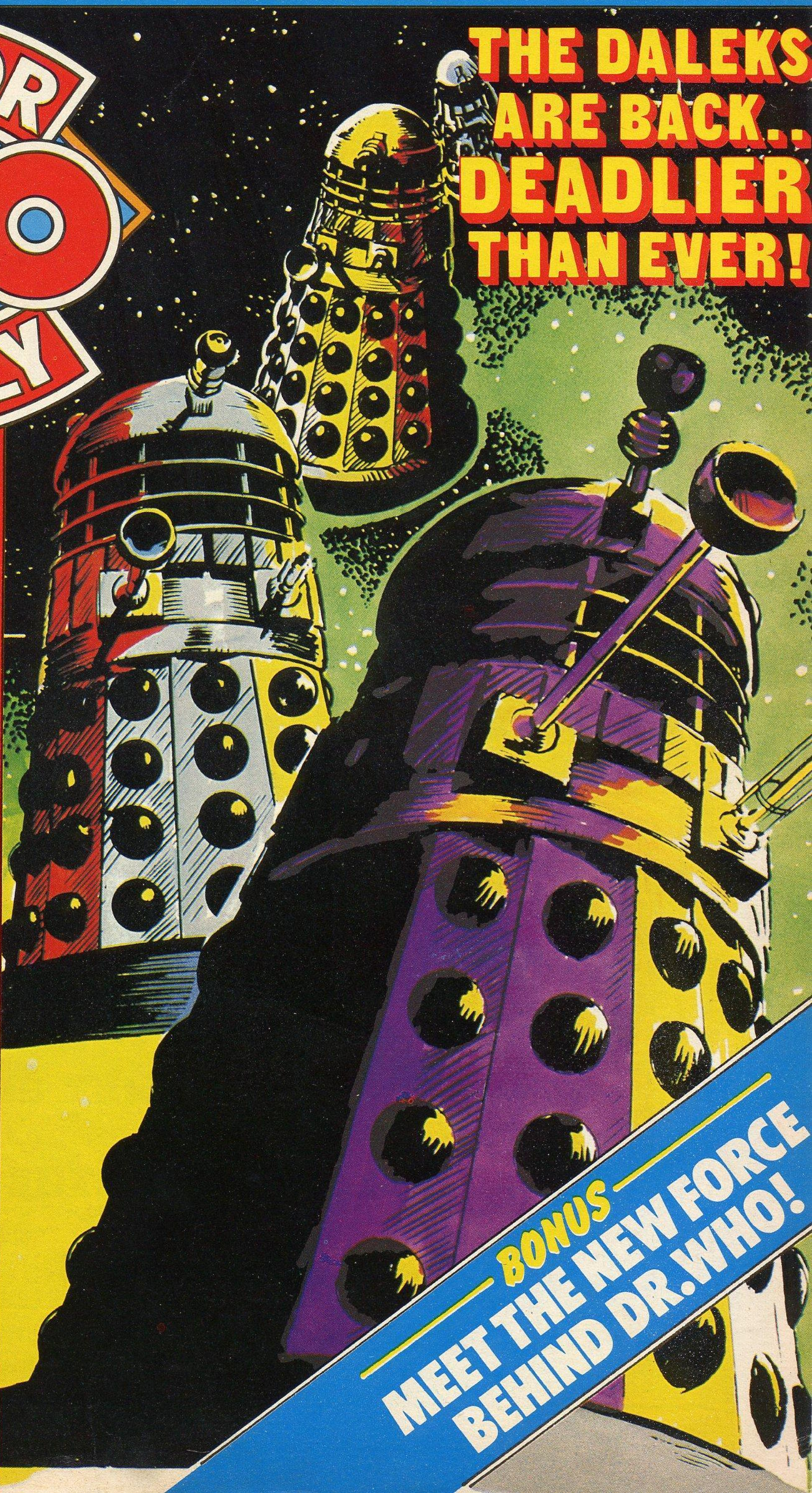
PRESENTS

14th May, 1980 EVERY THURSDAY

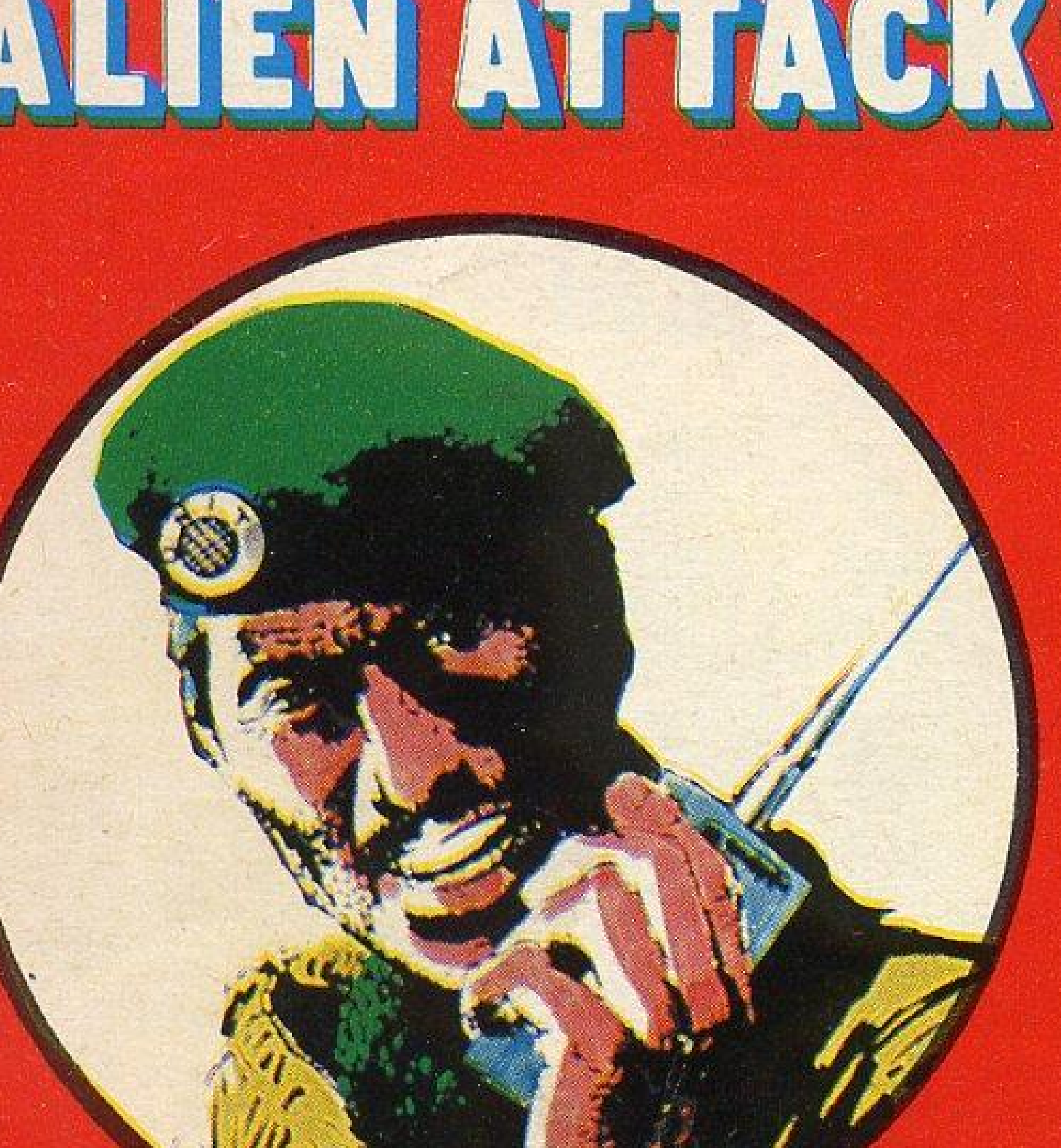
# DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY



## THE DALEKS ARE BACK.. DEADLIER THAN EVER!

## UNIT HOTLINE -

ARE YOU FULLY PREPARED FOR AN ALIEN ATTACK?



BONUS

MEET THE NEW FORCE BEHIND DR. WHO!

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

**NUMBER 31**

Editor: Paul Neary
Associate Editor: Jenny O'Connor
Art Editor: Graham De Lacy
Features Editor: Alan McKenzie
Production: John Kelly

What a hectic week it's been! Whizzing around the Universe fighting those devil spawned Dogs of Doom and the evil force behind them – the Daleks (not to mention a rather nasty mind parasite we met on the outer edge of the galaxy)! Sharon just seems to take it all in her stride, but I think that I must be getting too old for this sort of thing!

It was rather nice to settle down and read the start of a rather gripping new comic strip all about those deadly Himalayan monsters – the Yeti...

Also this week, we go behind-the-scenes to meet **Dr Who**'s new producer, John Nathan-Turner!

There's so much happening this issue, that I mustn't keep you a second longer!

Happy times and places,

The Doctor

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*NO-ONE CAN STOP THE FOOLHARDY EXPEDITION INTO THE FORBIDDEN DEPTHS OF THE HIMALAYAS... EXCEPT PERHAPS THE YETI THEMSELVES...*

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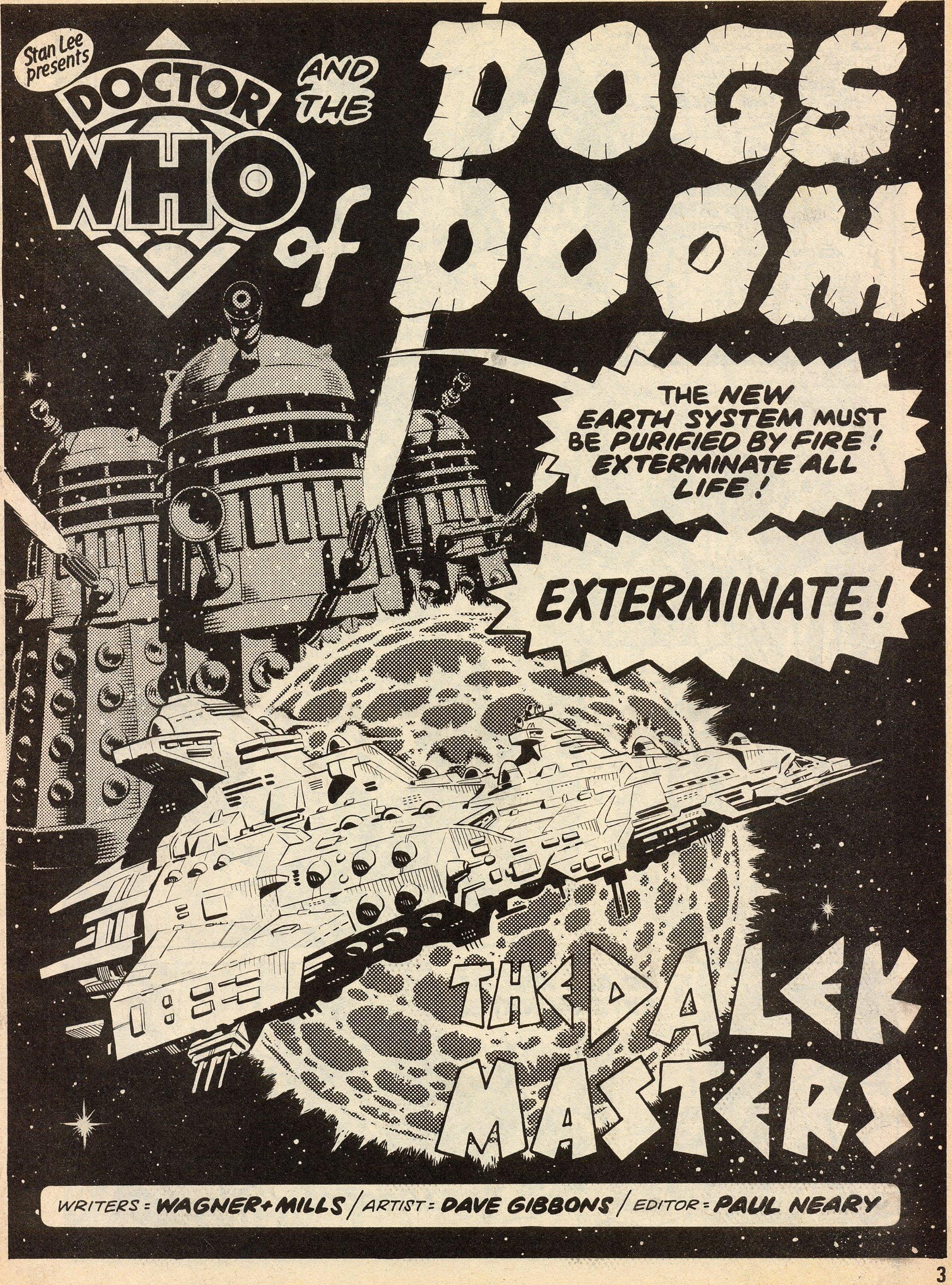
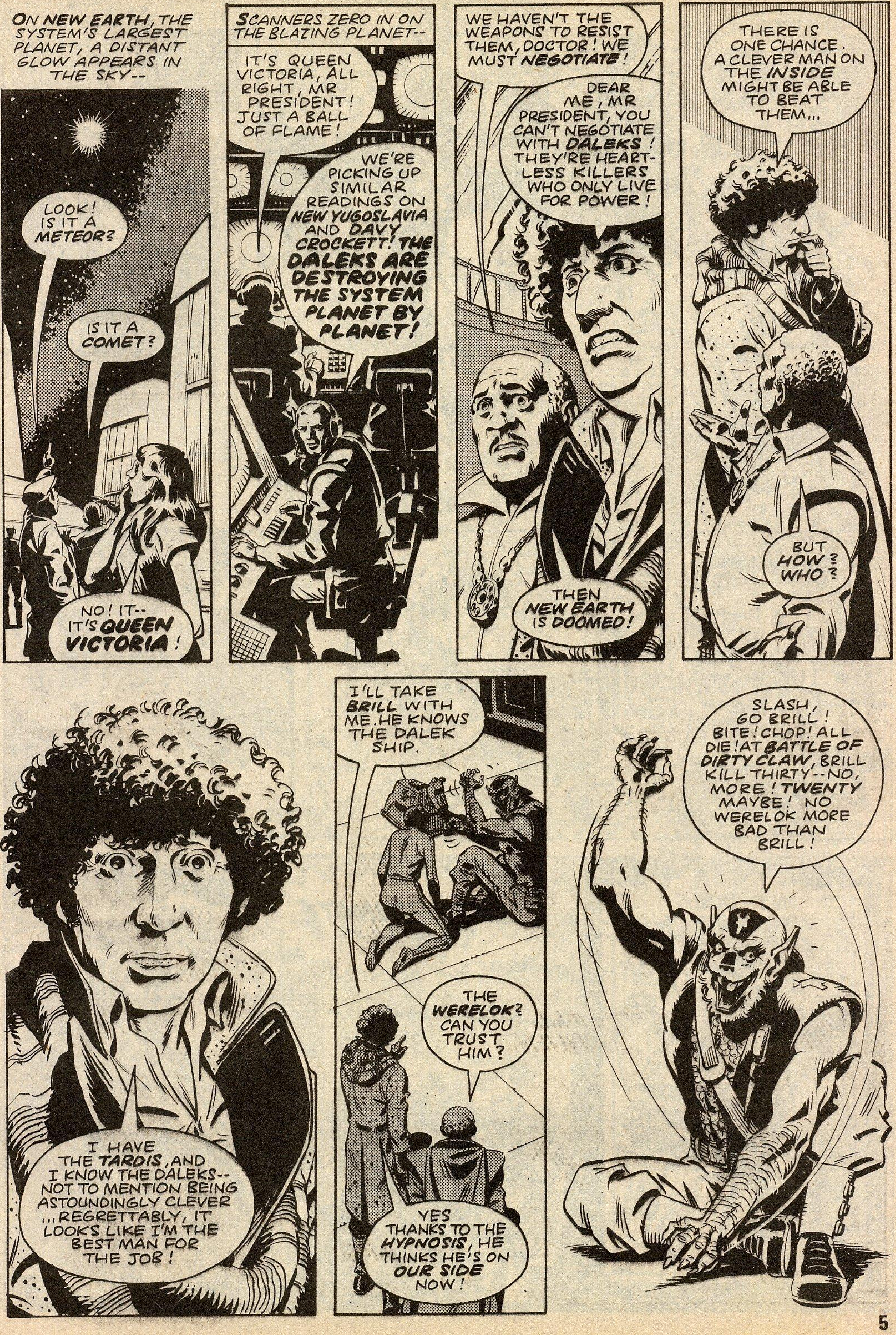
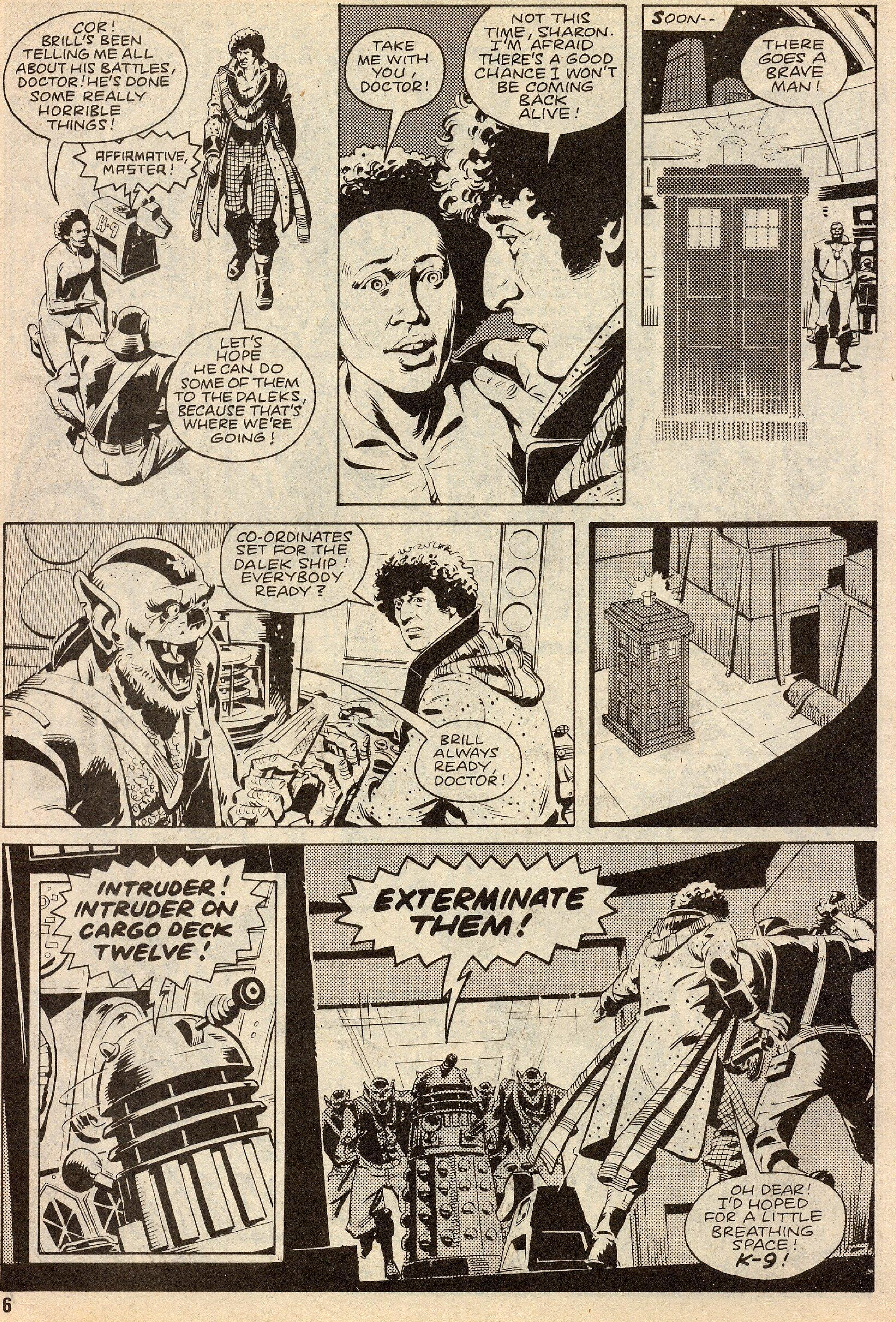
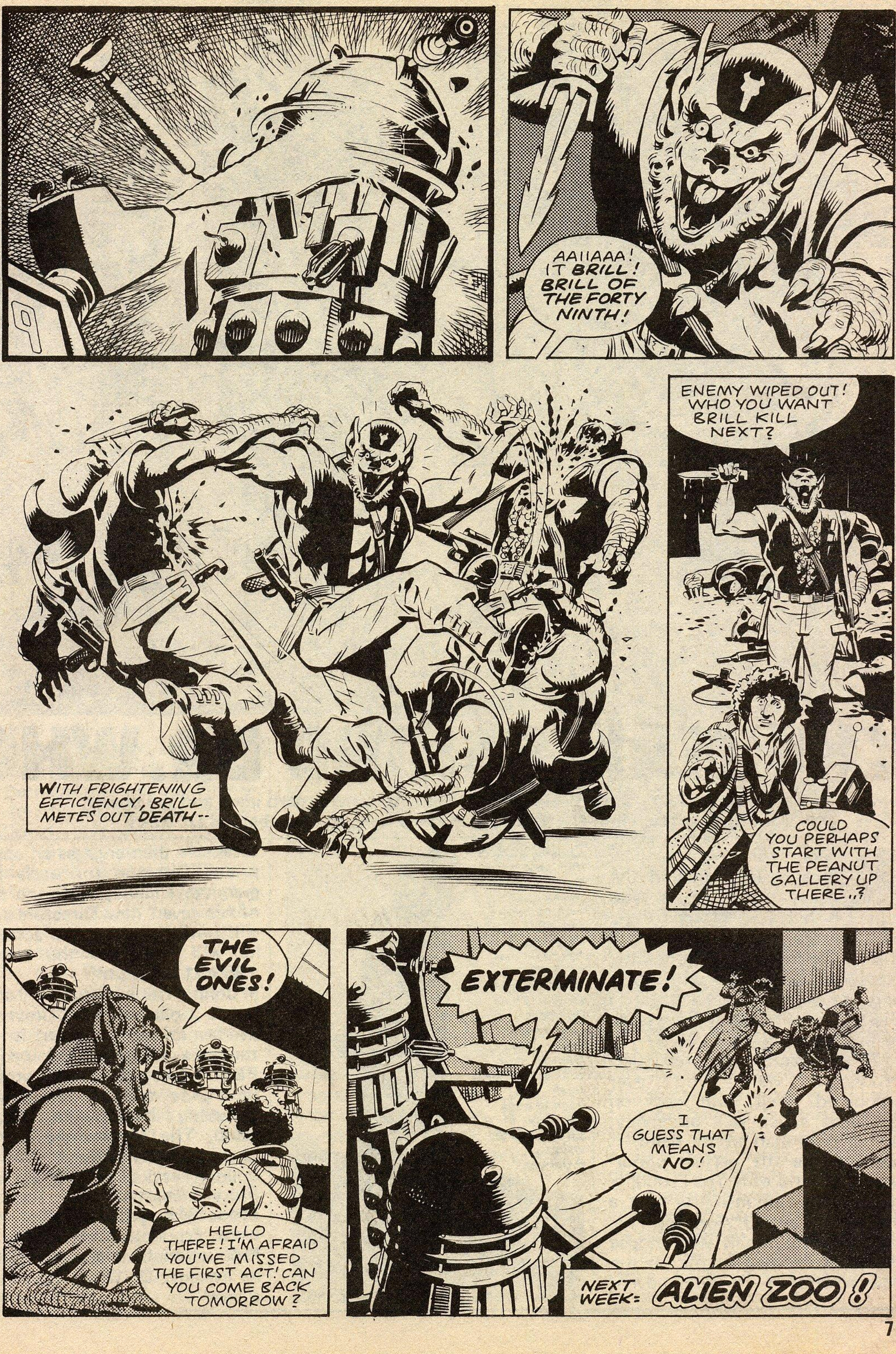
Another HaCsA Scan by Gothman


Stan Lee presents
DOCTOR WHO
AND THE
DOGS of DOOM
THE NEW EARTH SYSTEM MUST BE PURIFIED BY FIRE! EXTERMINATE ALL LIFE!
EXTERMINATE!
THE DALEK MASTERS
WRITERS = WAGNER + MILLS / ARTIST = DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR = PAUL NEARY

THE PEACE OF THE DISTANT NEW EARTH SYSTEM HAS BEEN SHATTERED BY THE ARRIVAL OF A HUGE BATTLE-CRAFT CREWED BY WERELOK STAR-SOLDIERS AND THEIR EVIL MASTERS -- THE DALEKS!
THE NEUTRON FIRE IS EFFECTIVE! WHEN THE FLAMES HAVE DIED, THE PLANET WILL BE STERILISED! THEN THE CLONING CAN BEGIN!
NEUTRON FIRE DESTROYS ALL LIVING THINGS! WE NO LONGER NEED OUR WERELOK SLAVES!
THE WERELOX ARE EXTREMELY VICIOUS! THEY MAY STILL BE USEFUL TO US! BUT THEY NEED A LESSON IN OBEDIENCE!
GENERAL BOROX REPORTIN'! YOU SEND FOR ME, EVIL ONES?
YES! OPEN COMMUNICATIONS TO ALL PARTS OF THE SHIP!
ATTENTION! WERELOK SOLDIERS FAILED IN THEIR ATTACK ON THE HUMAN STARSHIP! THEREFORE, YOUR LEADER MUST BE PUNISHED!
HIS DEATH WILL BE SLOW AND PAINFUL! LET IT BE A WARNING! OBEY US..
OR ALL WILL BE EXTERMINATED!
2
AAAA! THE EVIL ONES HAVE NO MERCY!
AAAARROOO!


ON NEW EARTH, THE SYSTEM'S LARGEST PLANET, A DISTANT GLOW APPEARS IN THE SKY--
LOOK! IS IT A METEOR?
IS IT A COMET?
NO! IT-- IT'S QUEEN VICTORIA!
SCANNERS ZERO IN ON THE BLAZING PLANET--
IT'S QUEEN VICTORIA, ALL RIGHT, MR PRESIDENT! JUST A BALL OF FLAME!
WE'RE PICKING UP SIMILAR READINGS ON NEW YUGOSLAVIA AND DAVY CROCKETT! THE DALEKS ARE DESTROYING THE SYSTEM PLANET BY PLANET!
WE HAVEN'T THE WEAPONS TO RESIST THEM, DOCTOR! WE MUST NEGOTIATE!
DEAR ME, MR PRESIDENT, YOU CAN'T NEGOTIATE WITH DALEKS! THEY'RE HEARTLESS KILLERS WHO ONLY LIVE FOR POWER!
THEN NEW EARTH IS DOOMED!
THERE IS ONE CHANCE. A CLEVER MAN ON THE INSIDE MIGHT BE ABLE TO BEAT THEM...
BUT HOW? WHO?
I HAVE THE TARDIS, AND I KNOW THE DALEKS-- NOT TO MENTION BEING ASTOUNDINGLY CLEVER ...REGRETTABLY, IT LOOKS LIKE I'M THE BEST MAN FOR THE JOB!
I'LL TAKE BRILL WITH ME. HE KNOWS THE DALEK SHIP.
THE WERELOK? CAN YOU TRUST HIM?
YES THANKS TO THE HYPNOSIS, HE THINKS HE'S ON OUR SIDE NOW!
SLASH, GO BRILL! BITE! CHOP! ALL DIE! AT BATTLE OF DIRTY CLAW, BRILL KILL THIRTY--NO, MORE! TWENTY MAYBE! NO WERELOK MORE BAD THAN BRILL!


COR! BRILL'S BEEN TELLING ME ALL ABOUT HIS BATTLES, DOCTOR! HE'S DONE SOME REALLY HORRIBLE THINGS!
AFFIRMATIVE, MASTER!
LET'S HOPE HE CAN DO SOME OF THEM TO THE DALEKS, BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!
K-9
TAKE ME WITH YOU, DOCTOR!
NOT THIS TIME, SHARON. I'M AFRAID THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE I WON'T BE COMING BACK ALIVE!
SOON--
THERE GOES A BRAVE MAN!
CO-ORDINATES SET FOR THE DALEK SHIP! EVERYBODY READY?
BRILL ALWAYS READY, DOCTOR!
INTRUDER! INTRUDER ON CARGO DECK TWELVE!
EXTERMINATE THEM!
OH DEAR! I'D HOPED FOR A LITTLE BREATHING SPACE! K-9!


AAIIAAA! IT BRILL! BRILL OF THE FORTY NINTH!
WITH FRIGHTENING EFFICIENCY, BRILL METES OUT DEATH--
ENEMY WIPED OUT! WHO YOU WANT BRILL KILL NEXT?
COULD YOU PERHAPS START WITH THE PEANUT GALLERY UP THERE..?
THE EVIL ONES!
HELLO THERE! I'M AFRAID YOU'VE MISSED THE FIRST ACT! CAN YOU COME BACK TOMORROW?
EXTERMINATE!
I GUESS THAT MEANS NO!
NEXT WEEK: ALIEN ZOO!

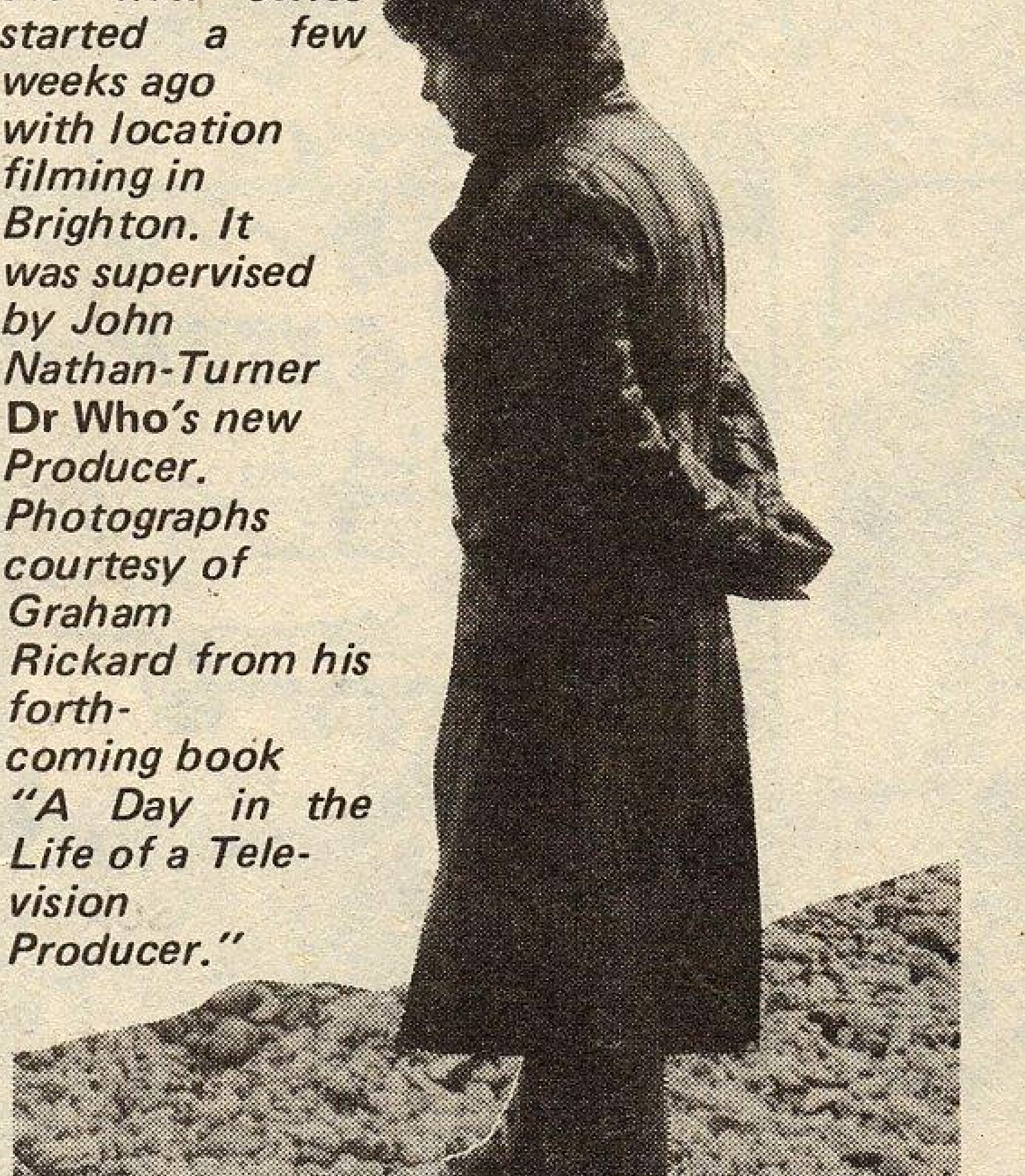
# THE MAN BEHIND DR. WHO

**Producer John Nathan-Turner, the man with some superb ideas and the power to get them into the series , is the new fighting force behind *Dr Who*!**

Rumours of a strange new force at large behind the spacey scenes of **Dr Who** sent me hurrying along to the BBC to discover the truth for myself. John Nathan-Turner, the brand new Producer with ideas and the power to get them into the series, is the fighting force behind **Dr Who**!

What exactly is a television Producer? Have you ever wondered? Well, with work on the next series well underway, and a new man at its helm, it seemed like the perfect opportunity to find out. The Producer has overall responsibility over a programme strand. Aong with his Script Editor, John will choose the most exciting scripts for the new season of **Dr Who** adventures. He then engages an appropriate Director for each programme. Finally, with the help of his seven new Directors John will find the actors and actresses he will need for the coming 1980/81 series.

**Above:** *Work on the new series started a few weeks ago with location filming in Brighton. It was supervised by John Nathan-Turner* **Dr Who's new Producer.** *Photographs courtesy of Graham Rickard from his forthcoming book "A Day in the Life of a Television Producer."*



John Nathan-Turner turned down a place at Hull University in favour of a career in the theatre as an actor. He joined the BBC in December 1968 working on a wide variety of programmes including **Nationwide, Grandstand, The Morecombe & Wise Show** and **The Pallisers.**

John worked his way up from Floor Assistant to Assistant Floor Manager. His next steps were Production Assistant and Production Unit Manager before he became **Dr Who's** new Producer.

"It's not the only route to becoming a Producer — but it is probably the best one," he explained. A wide range of experience in acting and production has made John acutely aware of the different problems facing actors, technicians and production staff.

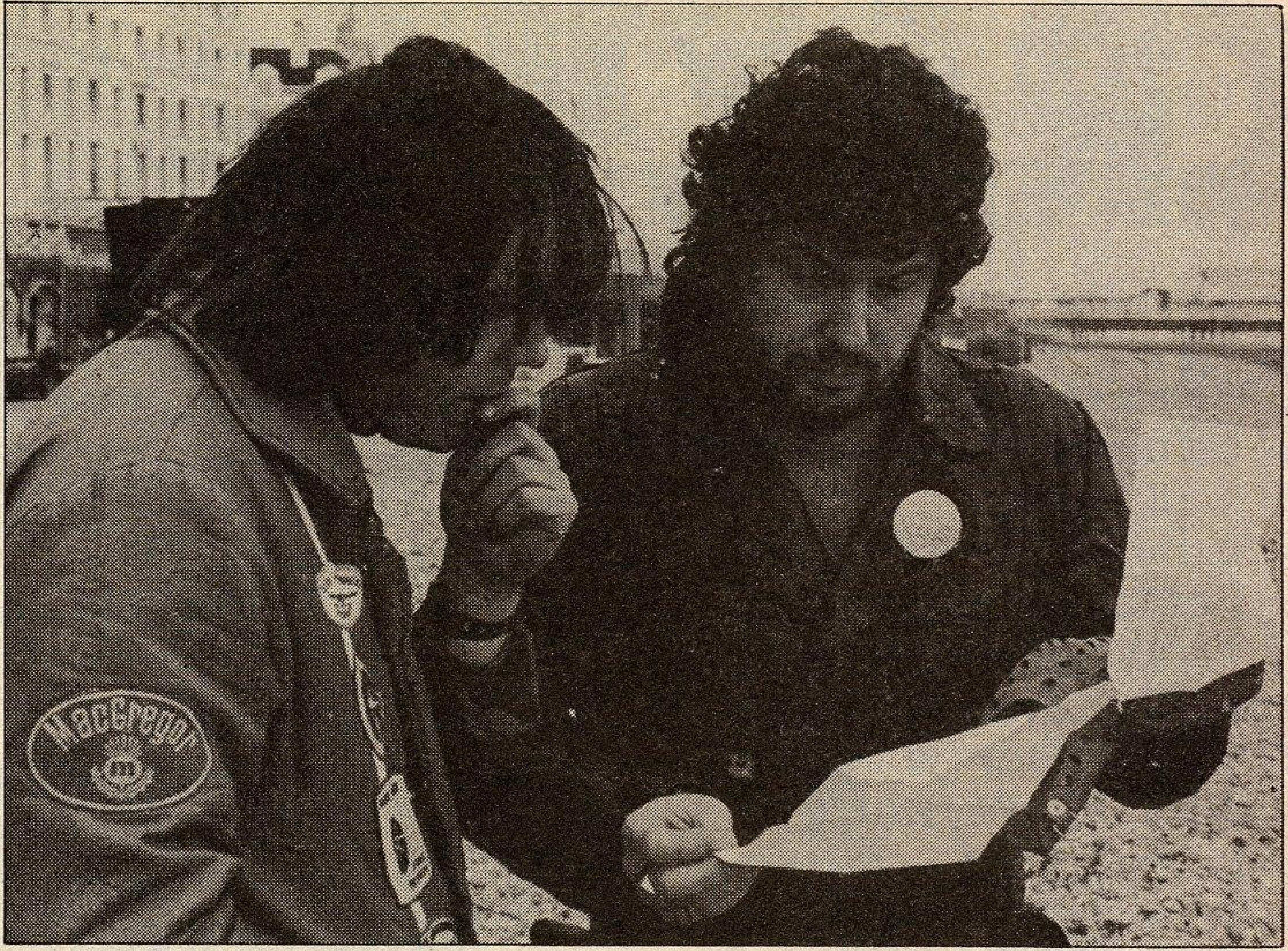
Obviously any new Producer coming to the programme brings with him fresh ideas. The last 17 years has seen massive changes to the original concept of **Dr Who**. Each Doctor and each Producer has given the programme a very different interpretation — from the stern and forbidding Doctor of the William Hartnell era, right through to the unique and humorous portrayal of the current Doctor — Tom Baker. The programme has constantly changed and developed, becoming far more sophisticated. The common-place special effects of today had not been conceived in the early years of **Dr Who.**

The programme will continue to develop. John Nathan-Turner promises a new exciting look for the new **Dr Who** season of adventures in time and space. So clearly there are a few surprises in store!

You'll have to wait until autumn to discover all of them — but perhaps the greatest change will be the introduction of an additional companion to the series. This new young character "Adric", will give up his life as a member of a juvenile street gang on another planet to join the Doctor, Romana and K-9 in their galactic travels.

The new Producer does not take his responsibility lightly. He sees attention to detail as a very important part of his job. Above all, he believes that wherever possible the programme should accurately follow the established history of **Dr Who**. So John has become an expert in **Who** mythology. He has spent a lot of time reading past scripts and watching previous episodes, to make certain that the programme is strictly accurate.

Similarly, John believes that the programme must have a sound scientific base. Whilst the programme might travel into the distant future there is every reason, John believes, to give the programme a realistically scientific background.



**Above:** *John Nathan-Turner busily discussing the programme with his assistant*
**Below:** **Dr Who***'s new Producer chats with the Director.*

Work on the new series started a few weeks ago with location filming in Brighton.

"The biggest problem with location filming is the weather," explained the Producer. The script called for an off-season time of the year, but the brilliant sunshine gave the appearance of a perfect summer's day, which didn't help us one bit.

Despite the weather problems, John and the various members of his team remain undaunted.

The new series of **Dr Who** looks like being so exciting that no-one should miss it!

# CRAZY CAPTION

## RESULTS

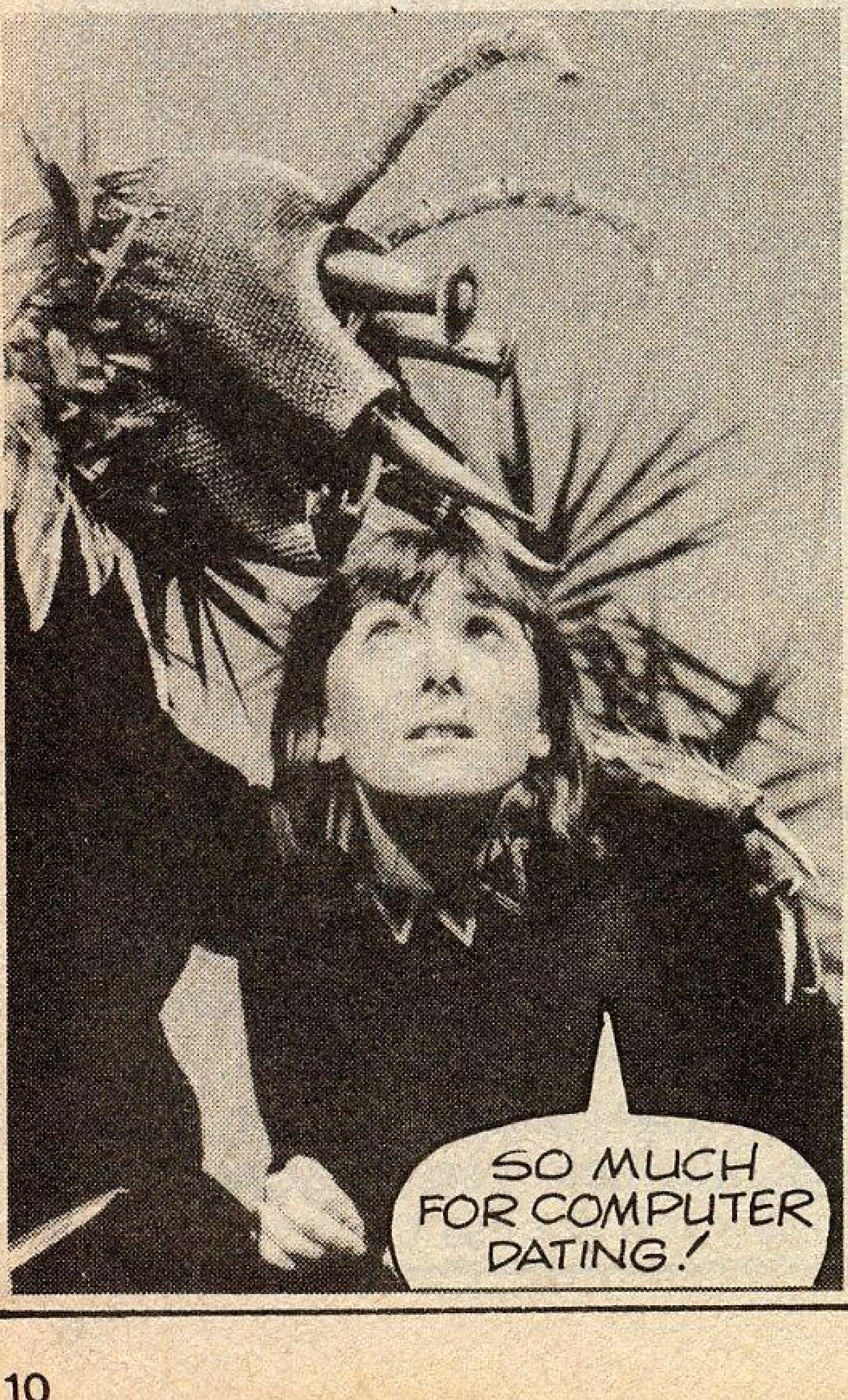
**Here it is Caption-eers! The results of Crazy Caption 24, 25, and 26!**

**Sadly we come to the end of our present series of zany photographs from the series that just cries out for a crazy caption. Don't worry if your not one of our lucky winners this week as we've a lot more results coming soon!**

### RESULTS OF CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 24

Gareth Didd from Stevenage, wins £5 for his caption printed below. The ten runners-up will receive signed photographs of Tom Baker as the Doctor:

Hyrum Haworth from Brandlesholme;
P. Rhodes from Arbroath;
Philip Kindness from Newcastle;
Andrew Nixon form Shipley;
Robert Watson from Warley;
Michael Beswick from Frodsham;
Simon Smith from Jarrow;
Ian Richardson from Croydon;
Matthew Bateman from Bristol;
Gary Simons from South London.

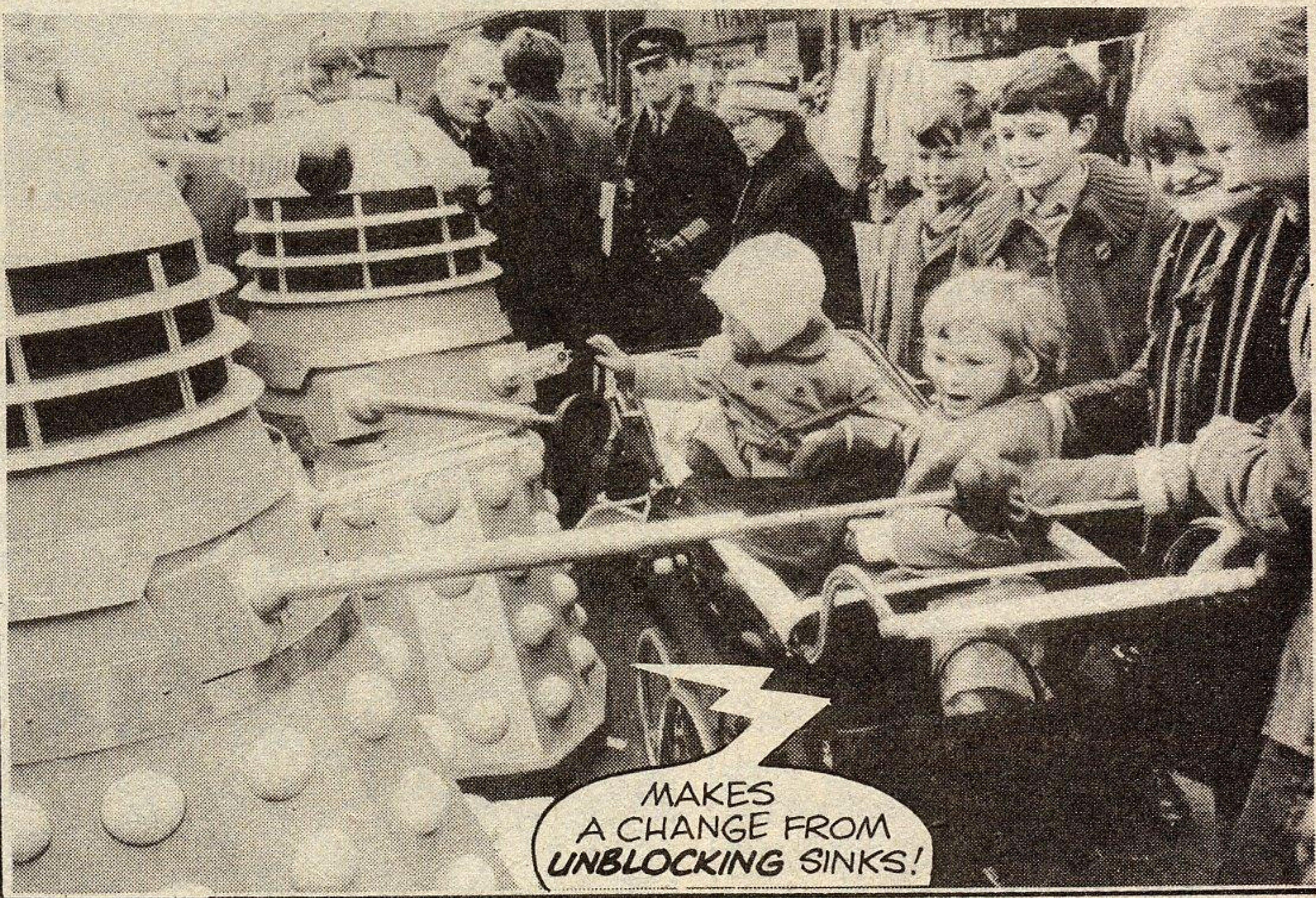

SO MUCH FOR COMPUTER DATING!

### RESULTS OF CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 25

David Hayles from Tetbury, wins £5 for his caption printed below.

The ten runners-up will each receive signed, colour photographs of Tom Baker as the Doctor:

Jason Aris from Coalville;
Anthony Neil from Portsmouth;
Richard Warren from Bognor Regis;
David Barnett from Wigan;
Paul Sobanski from Newcastle;
Andrew Jones from Wrexham;
Martin Burns from Stanford le Hope;
David Crees from Chichester;
Mark Wilmot from Holloway;
Stuart Ward from Westcliff-on-Sea.

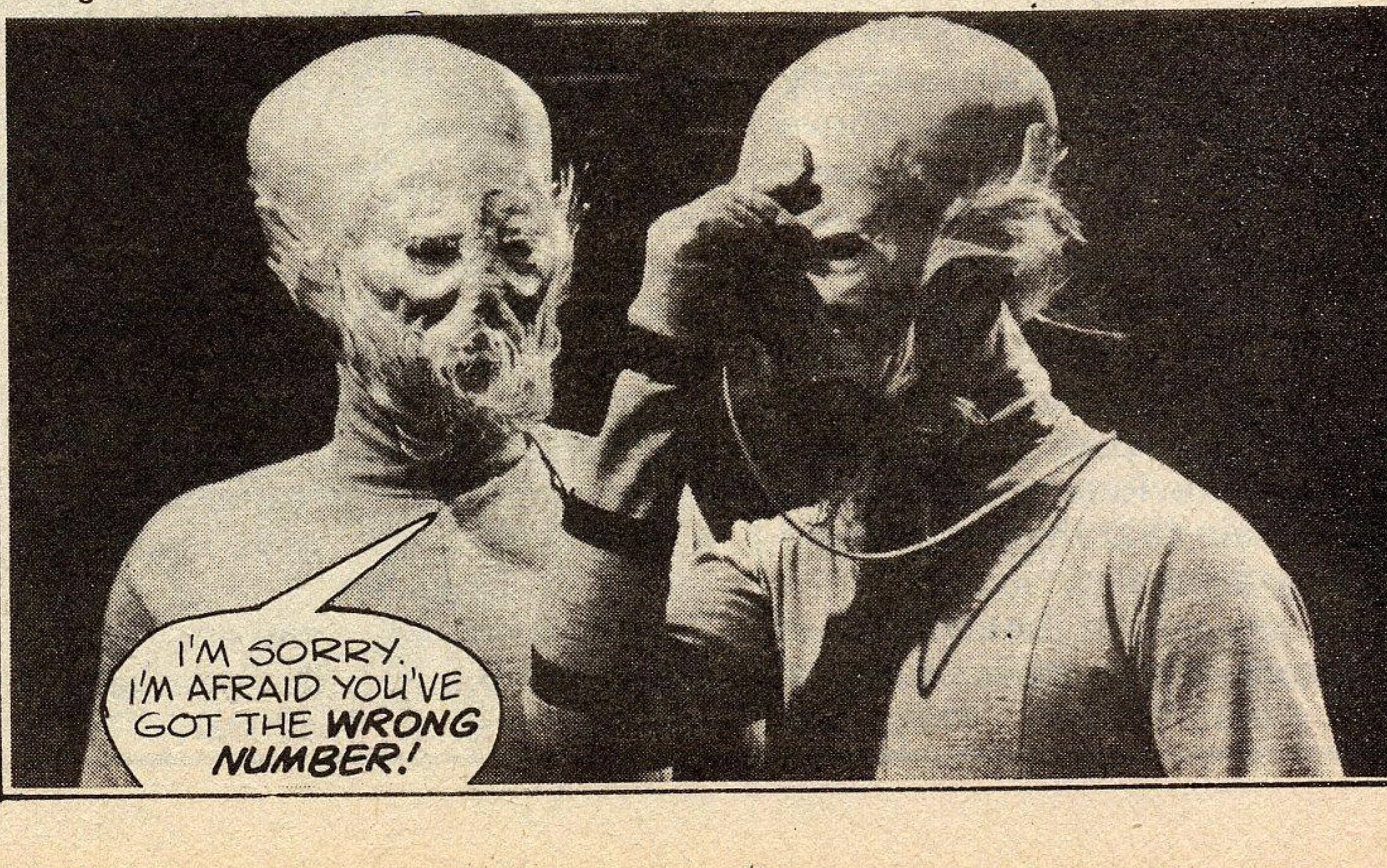

MAKES A CHANGE FROM *UNBLOCKING* SINKS!

### RESULTS OF CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 26

Sheryl Brook from Skegness wins £5 for her caption printed below.

Signed colour photographs of Tom Baker as the Doctor will go the the ten runners-up:

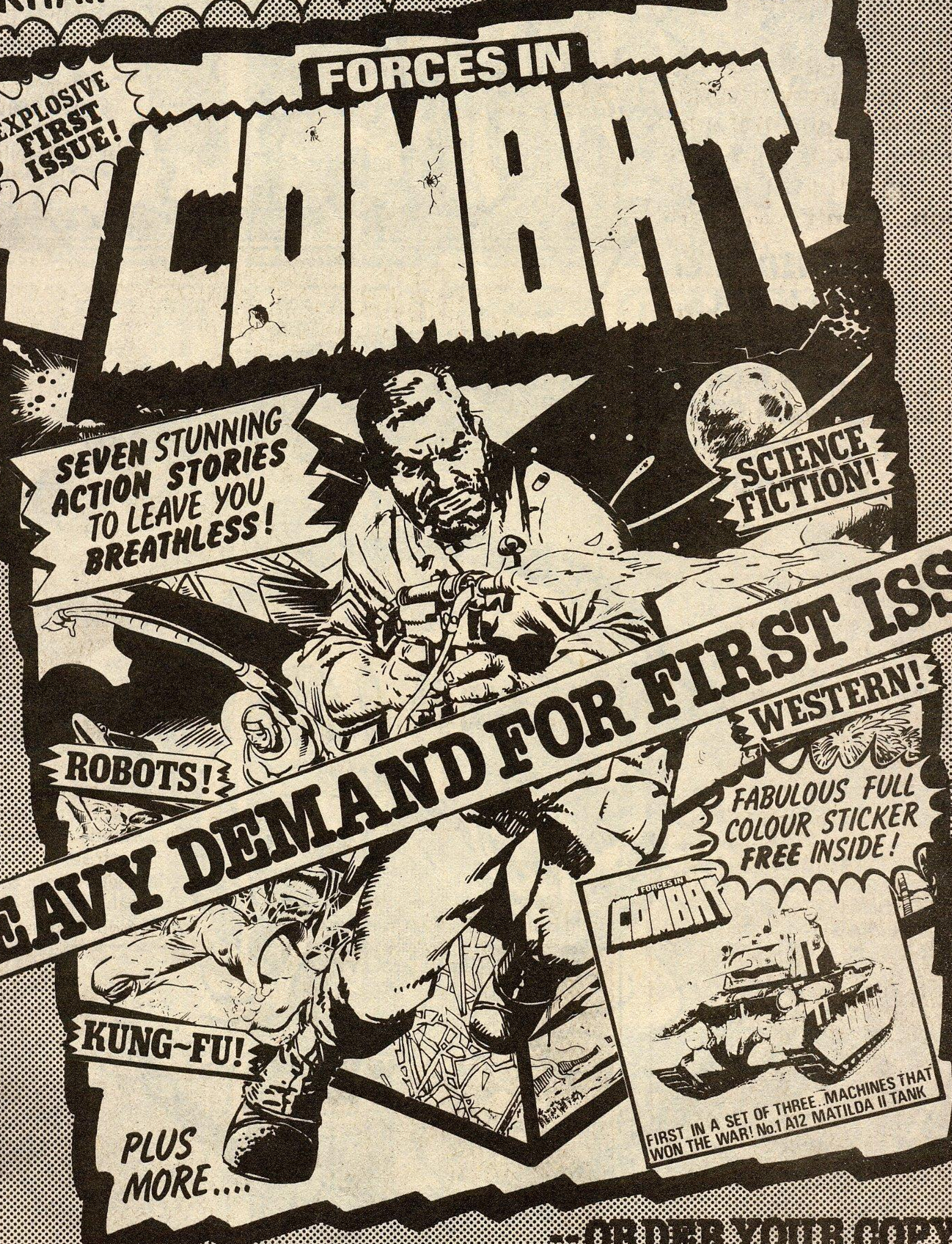
Peter Carey from Easington;
Craig Borland from Kilmarnock;
Robert Watson from Warley;
David Moran from Leicester;
Adrian Clark from Lincoln;
Nicholas Randell from Norwich;
Paul Damaa from New Malden;
Nicholas Seeran from Swindon;
Neil Devereux from Norwich;
M. Ferris from Bromsgrove.


I'M SORRY. I'M AFRAID YOU'VE GOT THE *WRONG NUMBER!*

**PRIORITY**

# DON'T MISS...

**BRITAIN'S GREATEST *NEW* ADVENTURE COMIC!**


FORCES IN
COMBAT
EXPLOSIVE FIRST ISSUE!
SEVEN STUNNING ACTION STORIES TO LEAVE YOU BREATHLESS!
SCIENCE FICTION!
WESTERN!
ROBOTS!
FABULOUS FULL COLOUR STICKER FREE INSIDE!
FORCES IN COMBAT
FIRST IN A SET OF THREE. MACHINES THAT WON THE WAR! No.1 A12 MATILDA II TANK
KUNG~FU!
PLUS MORE...

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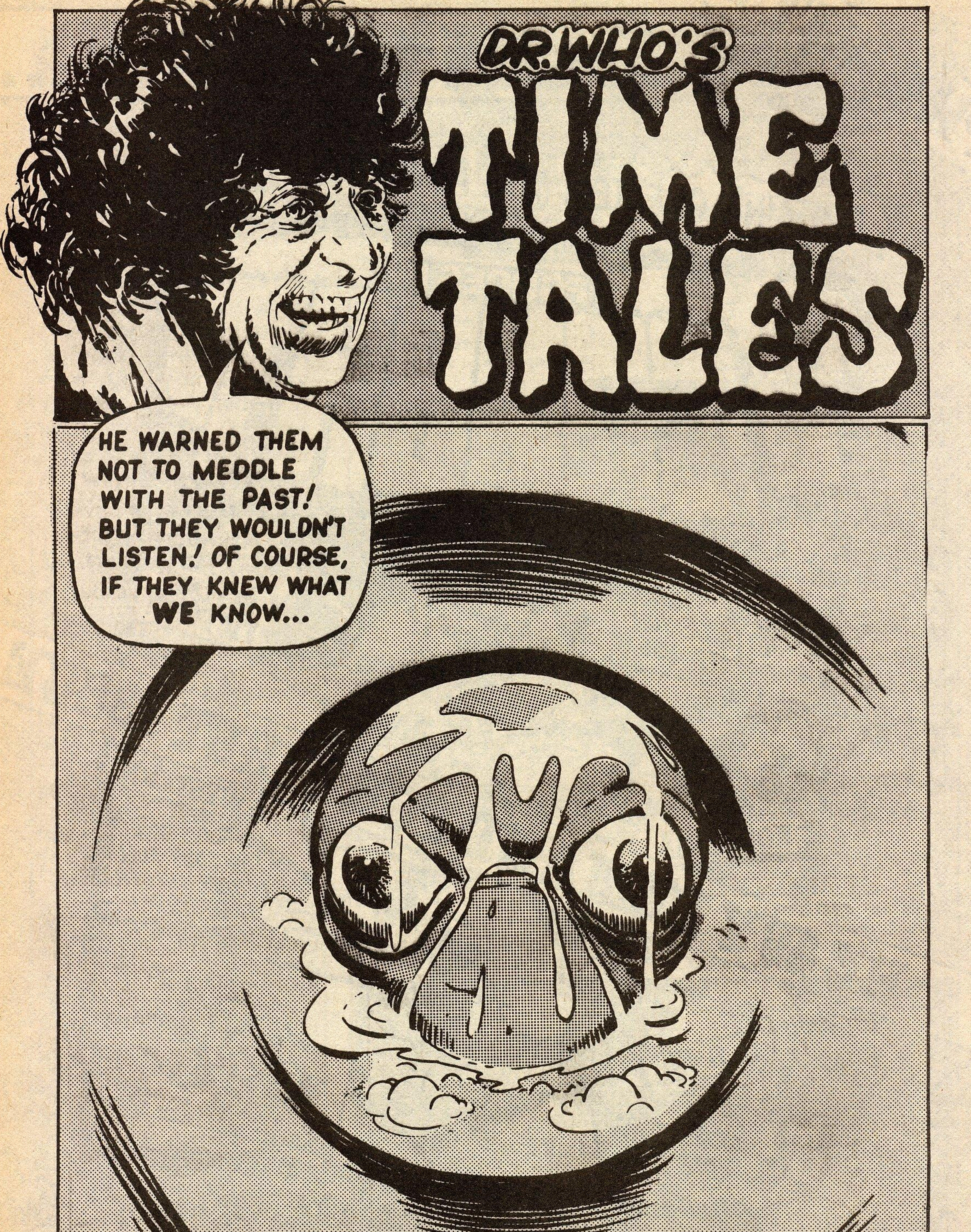
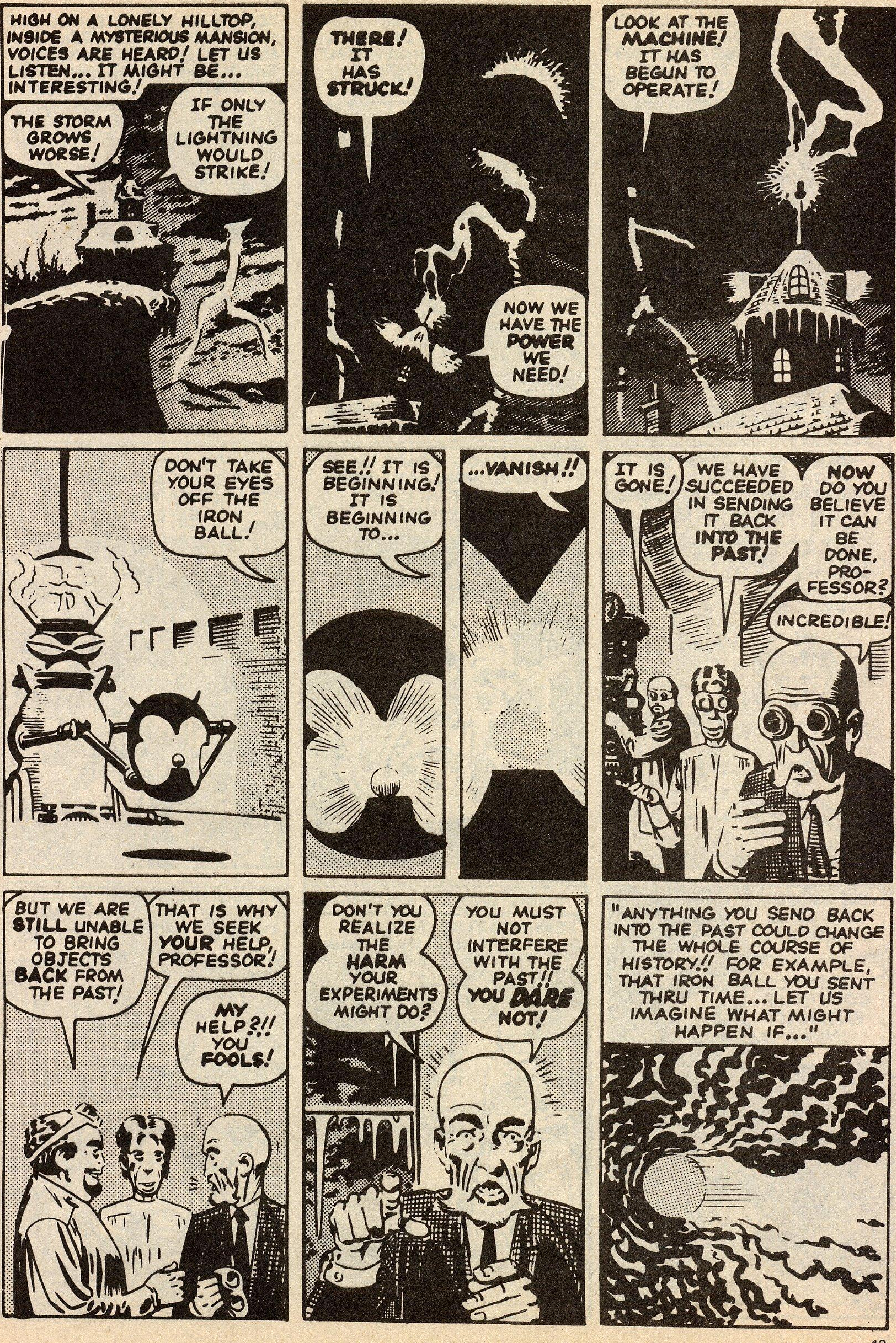
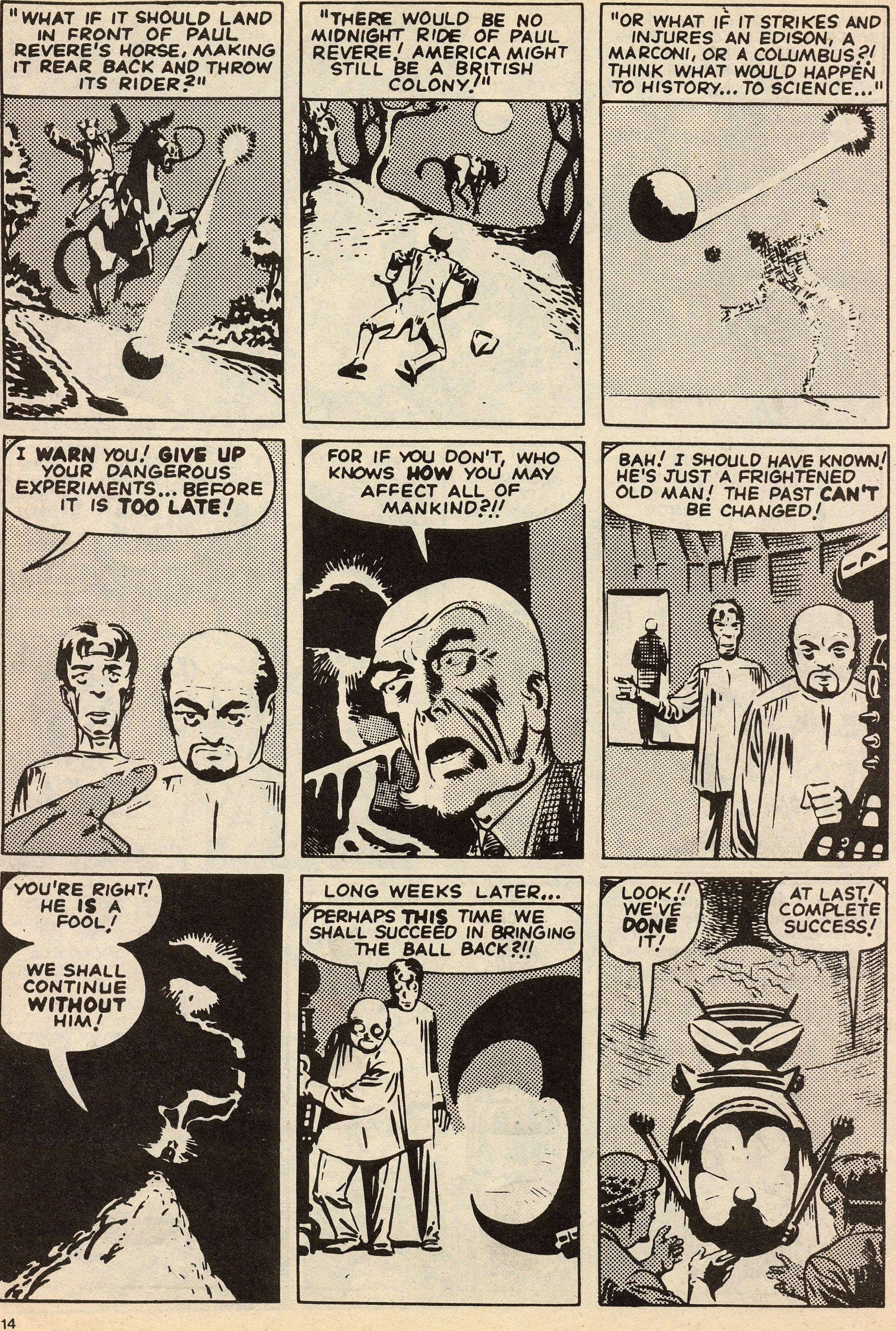
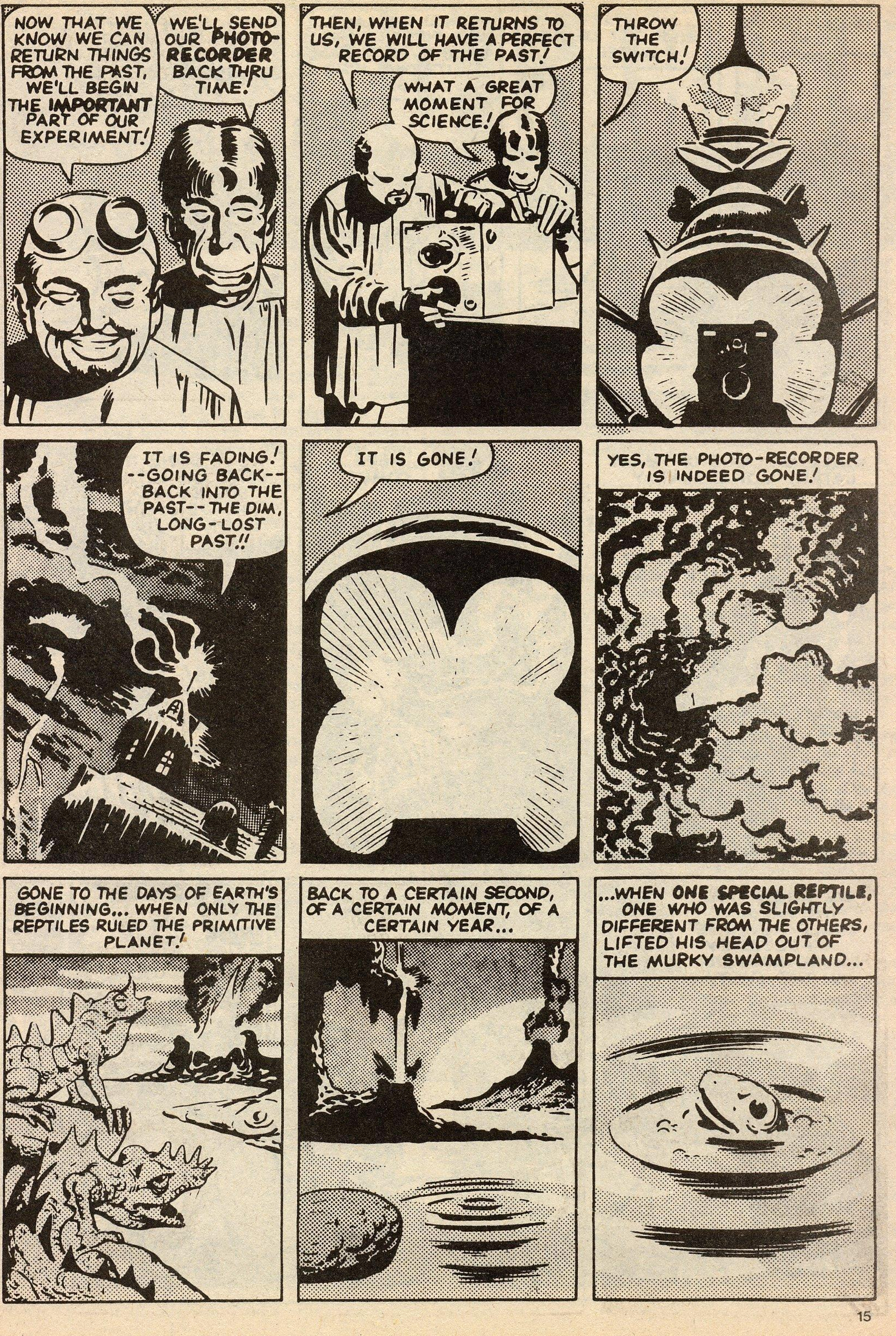
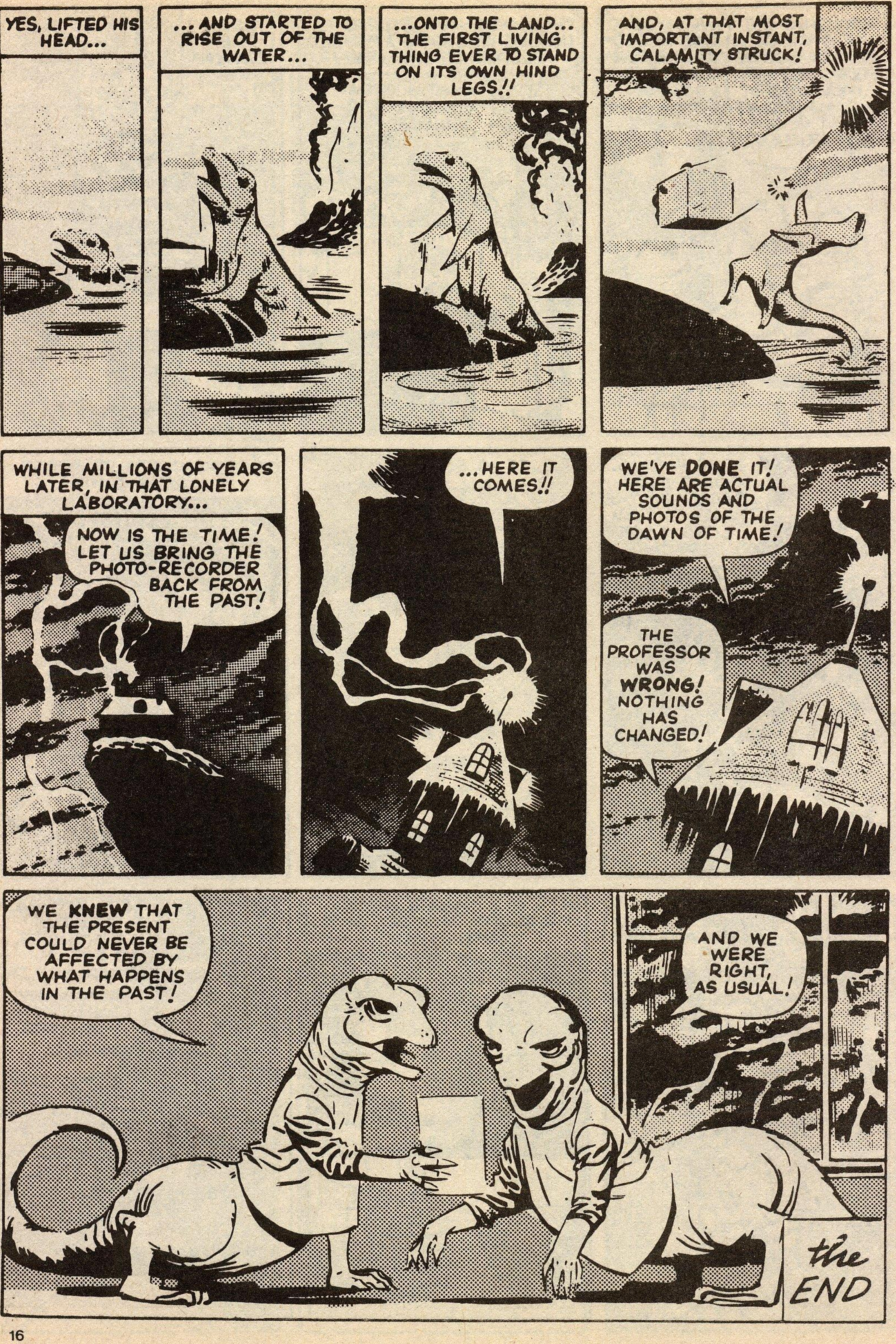

DR. WHO'S
TIME TALES
HE WARNED THEM NOT TO MEDDLE WITH THE PAST! BUT THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN! OF COURSE, IF THEY KNEW WHAT WE KNOW...


HIGH ON A LONELY HILLTOP, INSIDE A MYSTERIOUS MANSION, VOICES ARE HEARD! LET US LISTEN... IT MIGHT BE... INTERESTING!
THE STORM GROWS WORSE!
IF ONLY THE LIGHTNING WOULD STRIKE!
THERE! IT HAS STRUCK!
NOW WE HAVE THE POWER WE NEED!
LOOK AT THE MACHINE! IT HAS BEGUN TO OPERATE!
DON'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF THE IRON BALL!
SEE!! IT IS BEGINNING! IT IS BEGINNING TO...
...VANISH!!
IT IS GONE!
WE HAVE SUCCEEDED IN SENDING IT BACK INTO THE PAST!
NOW DO YOU BELIEVE IT CAN BE DONE, PROFESSOR?
INCREDIBLE!
BUT WE ARE STILL UNABLE TO BRING OBJECTS BACK FROM THE PAST!
THAT IS WHY WE SEEK YOUR HELP, PROFESSOR!
MY HELP?!! YOU FOOLS!
DON'T YOU REALIZE THE HARM YOUR EXPERIMENTS MIGHT DO?
YOU MUST NOT INTERFERE WITH THE PAST!! YOU DARE NOT!
"ANYTHING YOU SEND BACK INTO THE PAST COULD CHANGE THE WHOLE COURSE OF HISTORY!! FOR EXAMPLE, THAT IRON BALL YOU SENT THRU TIME... LET US IMAGINE WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN IF..."


"WHAT IF IT SHOULD LAND IN FRONT OF PAUL REVERE'S HORSE, MAKING IT REAR BACK AND THROW ITS RIDER?"
"THERE WOULD BE NO MIDNIGHT RIDE OF PAUL REVERE! AMERICA MIGHT STILL BE A BRITISH COLONY!"
"OR WHAT IF IT STRIKES AND INJURES AN EDISON, A MARCONI, OR A COLUMBUS?! THINK WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO HISTORY... TO SCIENCE..."
I **WARN** YOU! **GIVE UP** YOUR DANGEROUS EXPERIMENTS... BEFORE IT IS **TOO LATE**!
FOR IF YOU DON'T, WHO KNOWS **HOW** YOU MAY AFFECT ALL OF MANKIND?!!
BAH! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! HE'S JUST A FRIGHTENED OLD MAN! THE PAST **CAN'T** BE CHANGED!
YOU'RE RIGHT! HE **IS** A FOOL!
WE SHALL CONTINUE **WITHOUT** HIM!
LONG WEEKS LATER...
PERHAPS **THIS** TIME WE SHALL SUCCEED IN BRINGING THE BALL BACK?!!
LOOK!! WE'VE **DONE** IT!
AT LAST! COMPLETE SUCCESS!


NOW THAT WE KNOW WE CAN RETURN THINGS FROM THE PAST, WE'LL BEGIN THE **IMPORTANT** PART OF OUR EXPERIMENT!
WE'LL SEND OUR **PHOTO-RECORDER** BACK THRU TIME!
THEN, WHEN IT RETURNS TO US, WE WILL HAVE A PERFECT RECORD OF THE PAST!
WHAT A GREAT MOMENT FOR SCIENCE!
THROW THE SWITCH!
IT IS FADING! --GOING BACK-- BACK INTO THE PAST--THE DIM, LONG-LOST PAST!!
IT IS GONE!
YES, THE PHOTO-RECORDER IS INDEED GONE!
GONE TO THE DAYS OF EARTH'S BEGINNING... WHEN ONLY THE REPTILES RULED THE PRIMITIVE PLANET!
BACK TO A CERTAIN SECOND, OF A CERTAIN MOMENT, OF A CERTAIN YEAR...
...WHEN **ONE SPECIAL REPTILE**, ONE WHO WAS SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHERS, LIFTED HIS HEAD OUT OF THE MURKY SWAMPLAND...


YES, LIFTED HIS HEAD...
...AND STARTED TO RISE OUT OF THE WATER...
...ONTO THE LAND... THE FIRST LIVING THING EVER TO STAND ON ITS OWN HIND LEGS!!
AND, AT THAT MOST IMPORTANT INSTANT, CALAMITY STRUCK!
WHILE MILLIONS OF YEARS LATER, IN THAT LONELY LABORATORY...
NOW IS THE TIME! LET US BRING THE PHOTO-RECORDER BACK FROM THE PAST!
...HERE IT COMES!!
WE'VE DONE IT! HERE ARE ACTUAL SOUNDS AND PHOTOS OF THE DAWN OF TIME!
THE PROFESSOR WAS WRONG! NOTHING HAS CHANGED!
WE KNEW THAT THE PRESENT COULD NEVER BE AFFECTED BY WHAT HAPPENS IN THE PAST!
AND WE WERE RIGHT, AS USUAL!
the END

# WHO CARES!

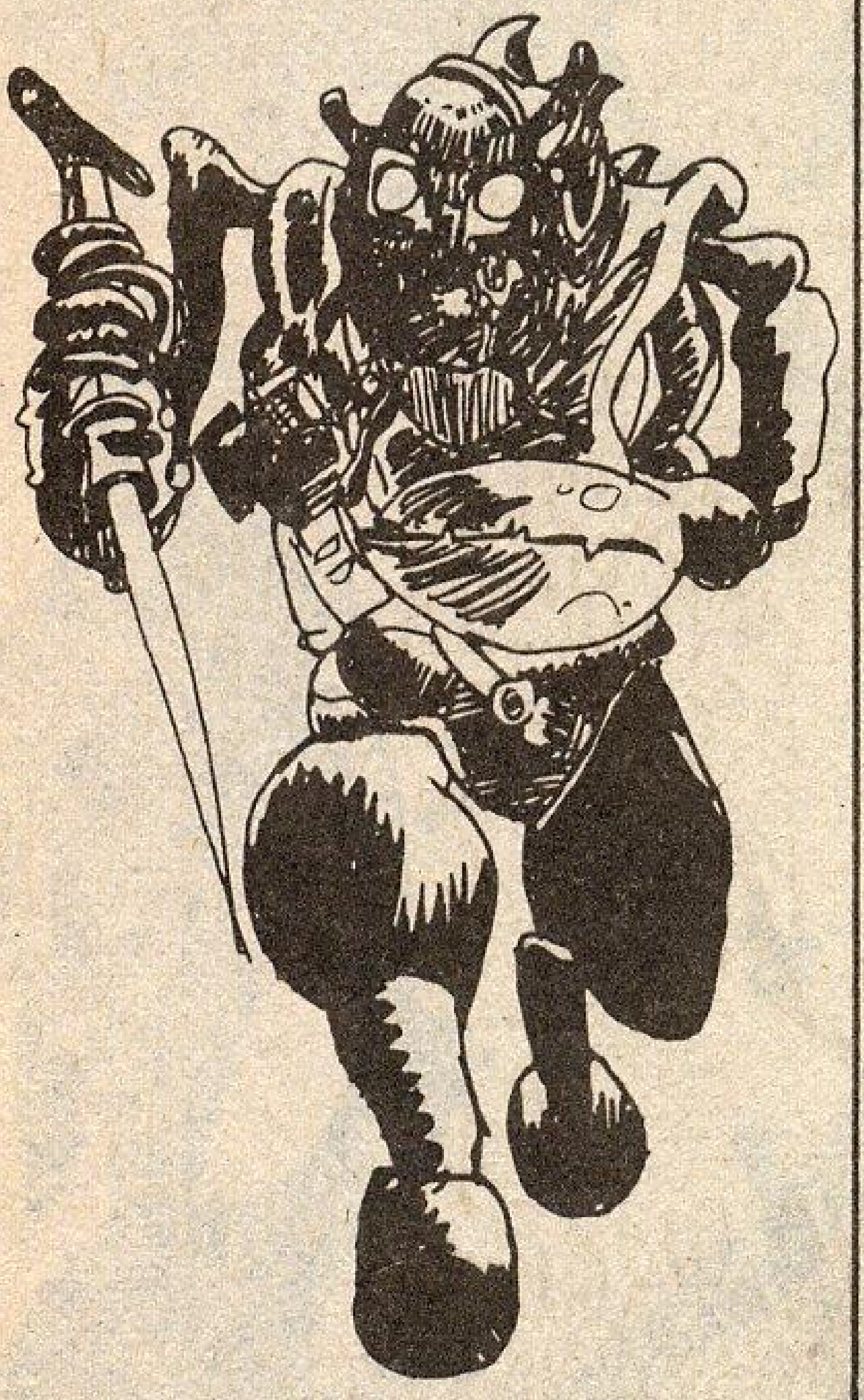
Welcome to another fun-packed page featuring *you*, the reader. Every week we receive thousands of your letters, but we'd like even more! Not only letters but drawings, photographs and stories. It's your page!

## OLD DAYS

Dear Doctor,

Congratulations on the new look **Dr Who Weekly**, it is quite superb — although I'd like to see the old William Hartnell stories return.

**Paul Auley,**
**Camberley.**



*Drawing by D. Gilooley.*

## DALEK PLANET

The planet was full of Daleks. I'd faced Daleks before, but never so many. I was used to risking my life on my way home to earth, but this time I was worried that I might not get through.

I reckoned that there had to be at least five hundred Daleks in control of the planet — and as there was only one city on the whole planet, those Daleks were too close for comfort!

I'd destroyed about twenty Daleks so far, and just as I was about to go after another a one man space ship crash landed behind me. Just then I saw three Daleks in front of me, I quickly destroyed them with my laser. Just behind me I heard "EXTERM . . ." just before I saw the top half of a Dalek go flying. I'd seen the killer of the Dalek before, his name was Abslom Daak, and he always killed Daleks.

We ran through the city destroying Daleks, and after an hour cleared the daleks from the planet, but at the same time, Daak had wiped out a fair bit of the city as well!

**Gareth Williams,**
**Mill Hill.**

## PAPERBACK NEWS

Dear Doctor,

I'd like to congratulate Steve Moore and David Lloyd for their brilliant story, 'Deathworld'.

Why not tell everyone about the great **Dr Who** paperbacks in your comic?

**Stephen Tunmore,**
**Norfolk.**

*Well, Stephen old chap, I'll make sure that my colleagues keep you up to date on all my paperbacks in the pages of the Gallifrey Guardian.*

## PROUD MOMENT

Dear Doctor,

Enclosed is a photograph of Jon Pertwee (your third incarnation) and myself that was taken at the 1978 Dr Who Convention. I hope you like it.

**Chris Bone,**
**Bushey.**

*Reader Nicholas Grey.*

Dear Doctor,

FANTASTIC! That is what I think of your great new look comic.

I've just sent in my membership coupons and SAE for UNIT, I can't wait to get my membership card and code book.

The new stories of your adventures are great, almost as good as the fab comic strip adventures.

Thanks Doc, for keeping me happy until the next tv series comes around.

**Stewart McDonald,**
**Stratclide**

*Glad to hear you've joined UNIT, Stewart. My friends at Marvel Comics seem to be going absolutely frantic helping UNIT cope with the tremendous number of new members.*

*If you haven't joined yet don't forget to send in your membership coupons and a S.A.E.*

Dear Mr Newsagent,
Please reserve/deliver my copy of **Dr Who Weekly** every Thursday.

Name ....................

Address ....................

....................

....................

While writing to us, why not list your two favourite and least favourite features and picture strips in **Dr Who Weekly** and send them to us with your letter to:

WHO CARES,
Marvel Comics,
Jadwin House,
205/211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5.

Favourite **1st** ..........

Favourite **2nd** ..........

Least favourite ..........

..........

Ideas for future issues ..

..........

# MIND-JUMP

**The once beautiful planet had fallen prey to a monstrous mind parasite, who lived by jumping from one life-form to another, savagely destroying everything that lay within its cruel path. .**

"We've arrived!" Exclaimed the Doctor, hastily completing the materialisation manoeuvre at the central console. His fingers flew across the switches and the door of the TARDIS opened, but he was totally unprepared for the shock that awaited him outside.

Our intrepid Time Lord stared, dumbfounded at the grey, ghostly world that stretched out before him, and slowly shook his head.

"I don't understand," he murmured softly to himself. "I just don't understand."

Sharon was equally bewildered – none of the star charts had mentioned the sand-blown desert which now faced them in the harsh light of a merciless sun.

"What can have happened, Doctor?"

"I'm not sure Sharon, but we're not leaving this planet until we find out."

With his scarf securely over his mouth, the Doctor stalked off into the sand dunes that stretched out ahead of him, closely followed by a hesitant Sharon and their ambling robot dog, K-9.

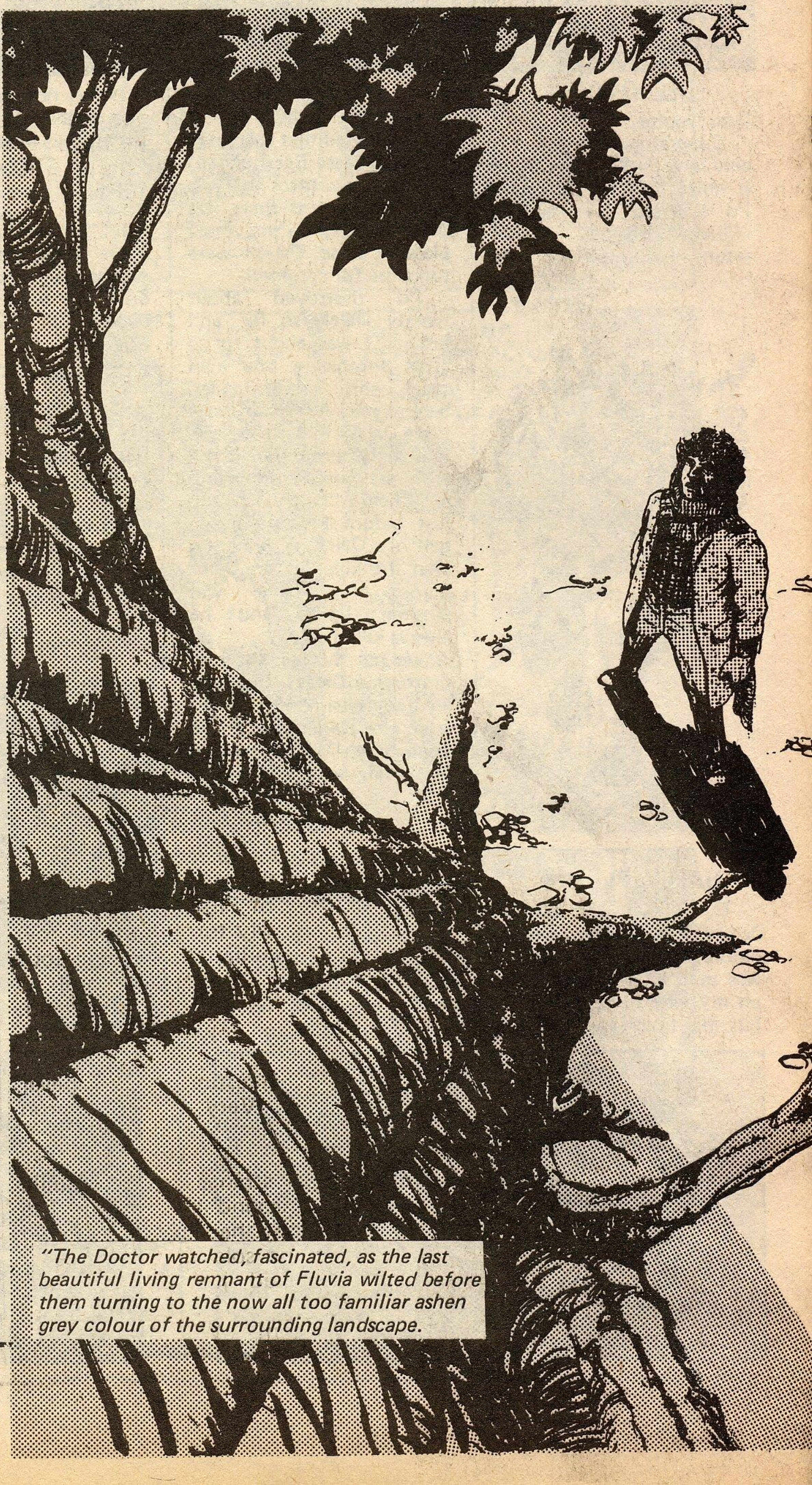
The Doctor's voice suddenly rose above the sound of the howling winds.

"Mind out for blowing sand, you don't want to clog your airducts."

**BRRZZZ!**

BRRZZ! K-9's red alarm panel buzzed angrily in answer. The poor robot dog was very confused indeed.

"Master, sensors report . . . nothing. I am receiving no information whatsoever, and am therefore DISORIENTED!



*"The Doctor watched, fascinated, as the last beautiful living remnant of Fluvia wilted before them turning to the now all too familiar ashen grey colour of the surrounding landscape.*

Little wonder, my dear fellow," answered the Doctor reassuringly. "This planet seems totally dead . . . there's nothing left for your sensors *to* report."

As the three travellers journeyed further into the blowing sands, they despaired of ever uncovering the mystery that surrounded them.

"LOOK!" Sharon joyfully cried, pointing to the horizon. There, in the distant haze of the grey, still hills, stood a proud, tall tree — it was *alive*!

"Why, by all the laws of chance, does this sole tree survive the terrible tragedy that has befallen an entire planet?" Demanded the Doctor as they grew nearer Fluria's one suspiciously green oasis.

Neither Sharon nor K-9 had time to answer — the huge tree suddenly took a deep bow, cleared its throat and said in a gruff but pleasant voice, "Good day, my dear friends. Welcome to Fluria."

There was a stunned silence. The Doctor was astonished. "Never, in all my centuries of time travel have I seen such a spectacle," he thought.

Sharon (although a little uncertain of the correct manner by which to address a tree) stepped forward and politely introduced herself.

"Excuse me Sir, my name is Sharon. We have . . . come to admire the beauty of Fluria!"

From somewhere within the wooden depths of Fluria's last living entity the hideous, parasitical mind that lurked there thought quickly.

" . . . creature who spoke . . . leader . . . fitting home for . . . the Mind!"

The Doctor watched, fascinated, as the last beautiful living remnant of Fluria, wilted before them, slowly turning to the now all too familiar ashen grey colour of the surrounding landscape!

"Good grief!" He exclaimed. "What do you make of that, Sharon?"

The question was never answered. Very slowly, Sharon turned to face her travelling companion. Her eyes shone with evil power, a strange menacing smile played around her mouth. The Mind that had once sheltered within the sole surviving tree of Fluria had jumped into her own!"

"Sharon! What's wrong?" Gasped the Doctor in the growing horror of realisation. The answer was clear. The once beautiful planet of Fluria had clearly fallen prey to a monstrous mind parasite, who lived by jumping from one life-form to another, savagely destroying everything that lay within its cruel path. Whatever the consequences, the Doctor realised that he must somehow trick this terrifying kangaroo mind into leaving Sharon's body. After a few moments, the Doctor softly chuckled to himself . . . a plan had already begun to form in his mind!

"Oh great and glorious leader", began the Doctor, bending down on all fours and kissing K-9's rollers. "I cannot subject you to danger one moment longer . . . we must return to the safety of your palace."

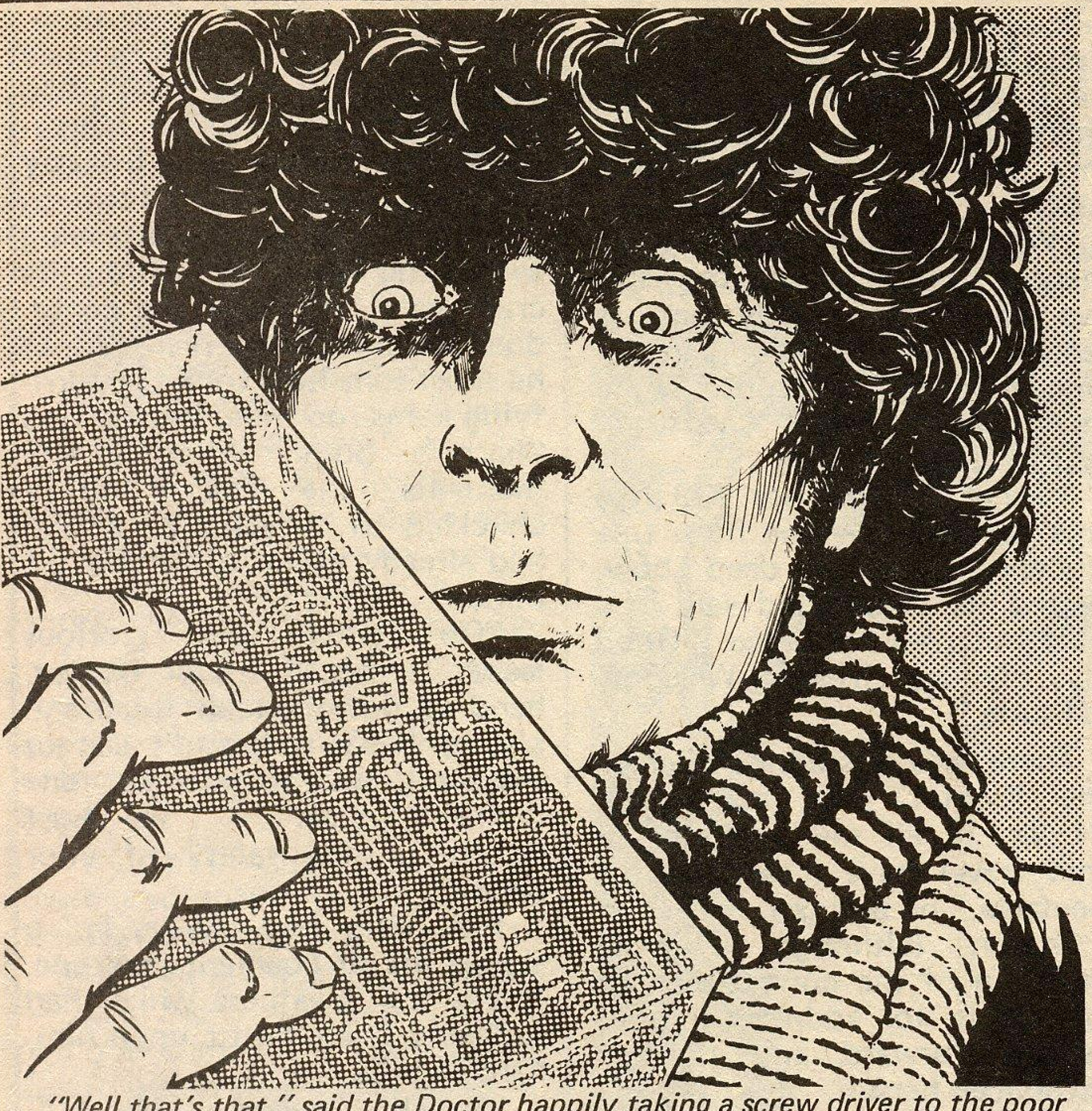
K-9, who had always led a simple life of obedient servitude, found the greatness which had suddenly been thrust upon him, hard to take.

"Which palace, Master?" Queried the confused little dog.

"Oh, but you have so many," continued the Doctor, who was beginning to enjoy himself. "We must travel to your stronghold on Tetrinn 5." If only he could convince the jumping parasite that K-9 was their leader . . . but the Mind wasn't totally convinced.

"PHOOFF! You are jesting with me young man. This small metal object is nothing but a machine inscribed with the serial number K-9!"

"How dare you!" Exclaimed the Doctor. "This machine is none other than his Imperial Majesty, King Nine, the ninth most powerful being in the entire universe." The Doctor, on top theatrical form, was at his most persuasive — he even had K-9 convinced! But sadly the little dog's wildest dreams of grandeur were soon abruptly brought to a halt — the Mind had entered its data banks!



*"Well that's that," said the Doctor happily taking a screw driver to the poor unfortunate dog, and beginning the task of replacing K-9's data banks.*

Sharon, totally unaware of her terrifying ordeal, awoke as if from a deep sleep, to an astonishing sight! The Doctor turned deliberately into the sandstorm, exposing K-9's air ducts to the storm.

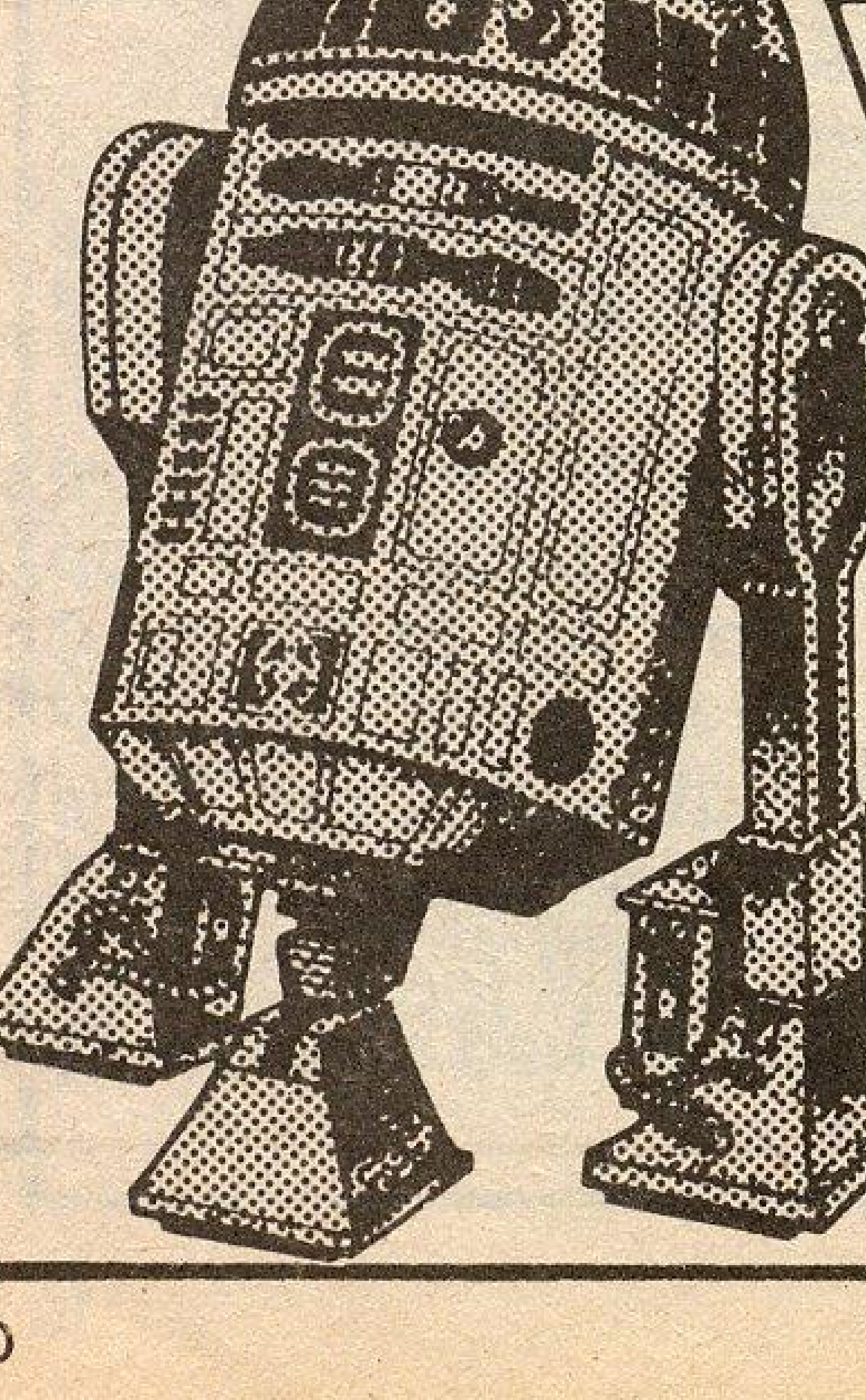
"Come this way, your Highness. We must return to the safety of your ship."

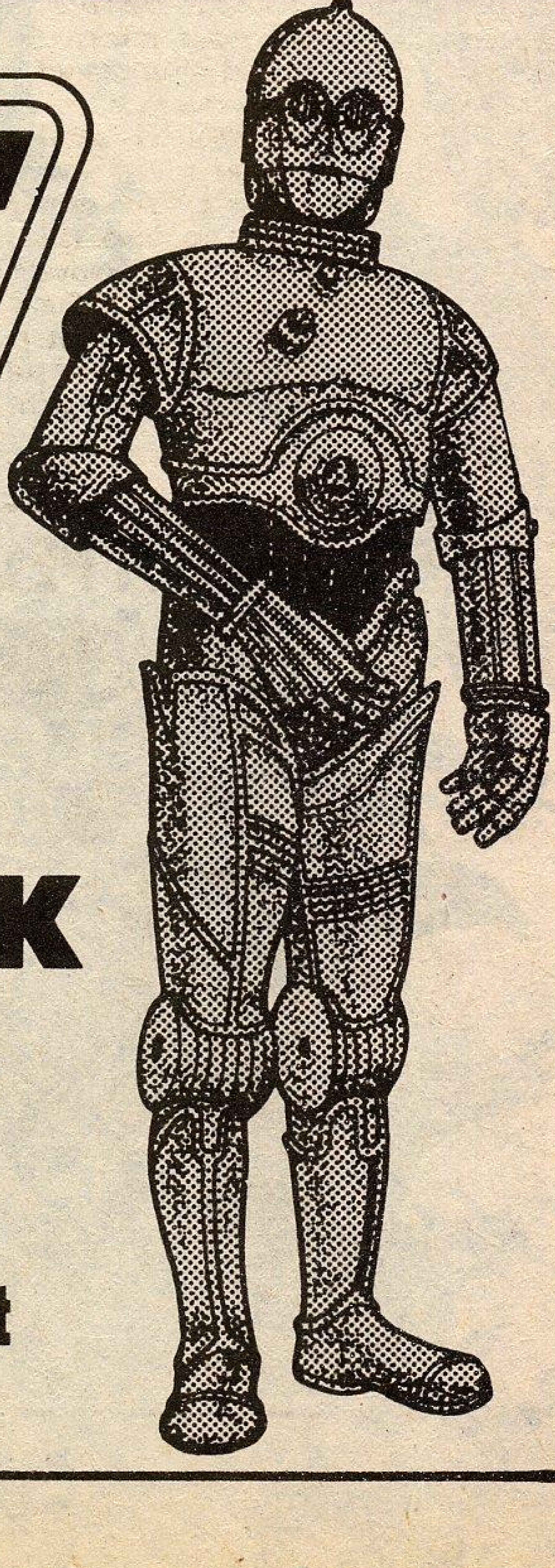
Sharon, dazed and confused, followed K-9 and his humble servant to the TARDIS, while unknown to the evil intelligence within the dog, K-9's mechanisms were severely overheating.

There was a sharp hiss followed by a loud bang as K-9's circuits shorted. The Mind had been destroyed!

"Well that's that," said the Doctor happily taking a screwdriver to the poor, unfortunate dog, and beginning the task of replacing K-9's data banks.

Then off they went, three time travellers, to new adventures.





STAR WARS
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T.M.
WEEKLY

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# UNIT HOTLINE

Attention all UNIT Force Fighters! Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart informs us that there was an error in last week's coded message and that our undercover agents will have to use Secutiry Code Green to decode the Red coded message. Similarly, use Security Code Red to decode the Green coded message. We apologise to all agents for any inconvenience this error may have caused. This is HQ signing off for this week. Over and out.

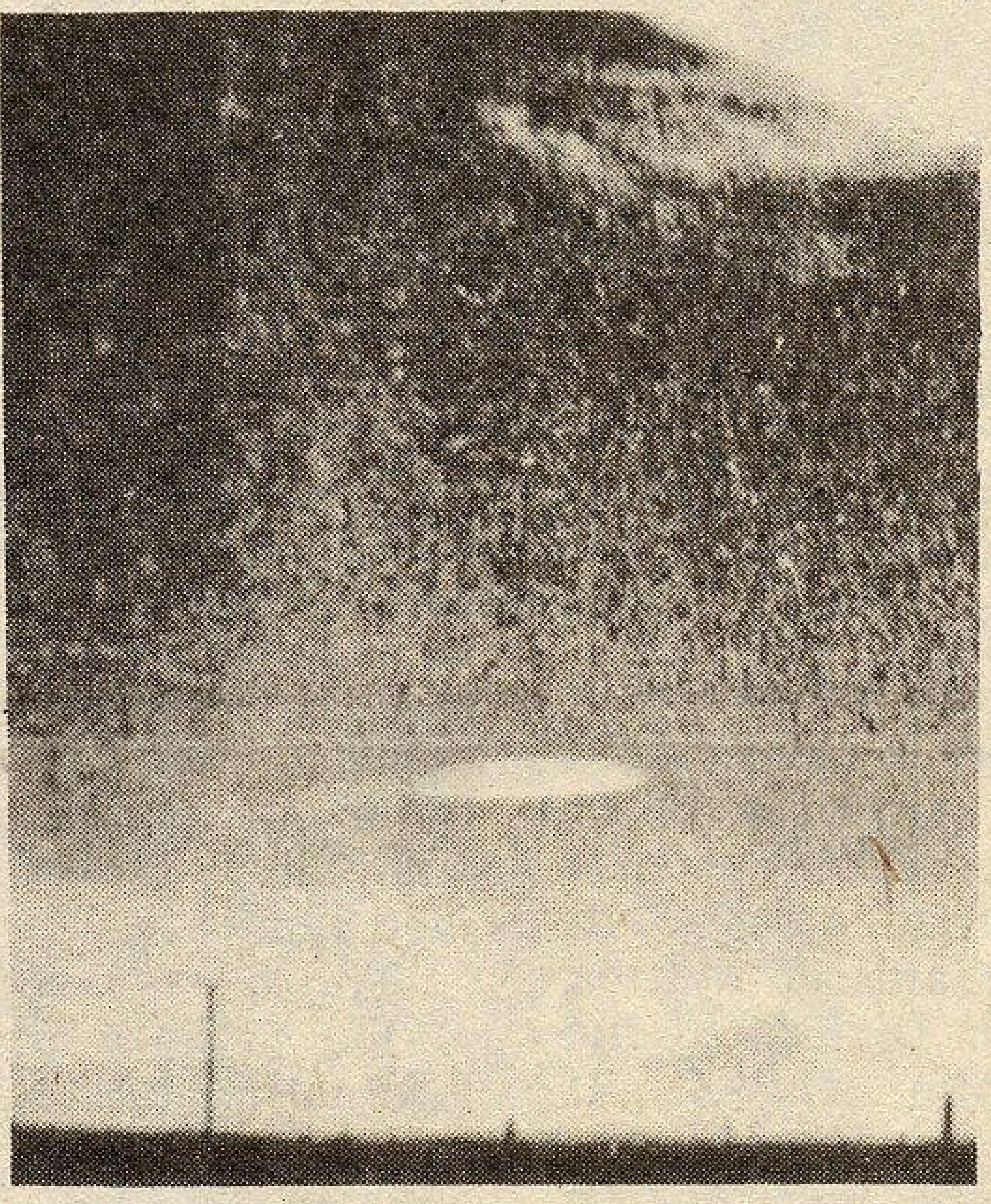
## SKY~WATCH

**Dateline:** August 1965
**Subject:** An encounter of the second kind.
**Witness:** Monsieur Maurice Masse.
**Location:** Valensole, France.

Maurice Masse, a local farmer, witnessed an encounter of the second kind.

"I saw a strange machine shaped like a rugby ball. Its size was approximately that of a Dauphine car, and it was dull in colour. It was standing on four metallic legs and looked like a monstrous spider. Suddenly the craft took off and disappeared into the sky. I couldn't believe my eyes."

Unlike a great deal of UFO reports, Masse could provide actual evidence to support his story. The ground on which the incident was reported to have taken place, was burnt to nothing. Moreover, Masse found in the years following the incident that nothing would grow on that patch of ground. Many UFO sightings are substantiated by patches of scorched earth. UNIT members are requested to keep an eye open for strange barren rings in the ground.

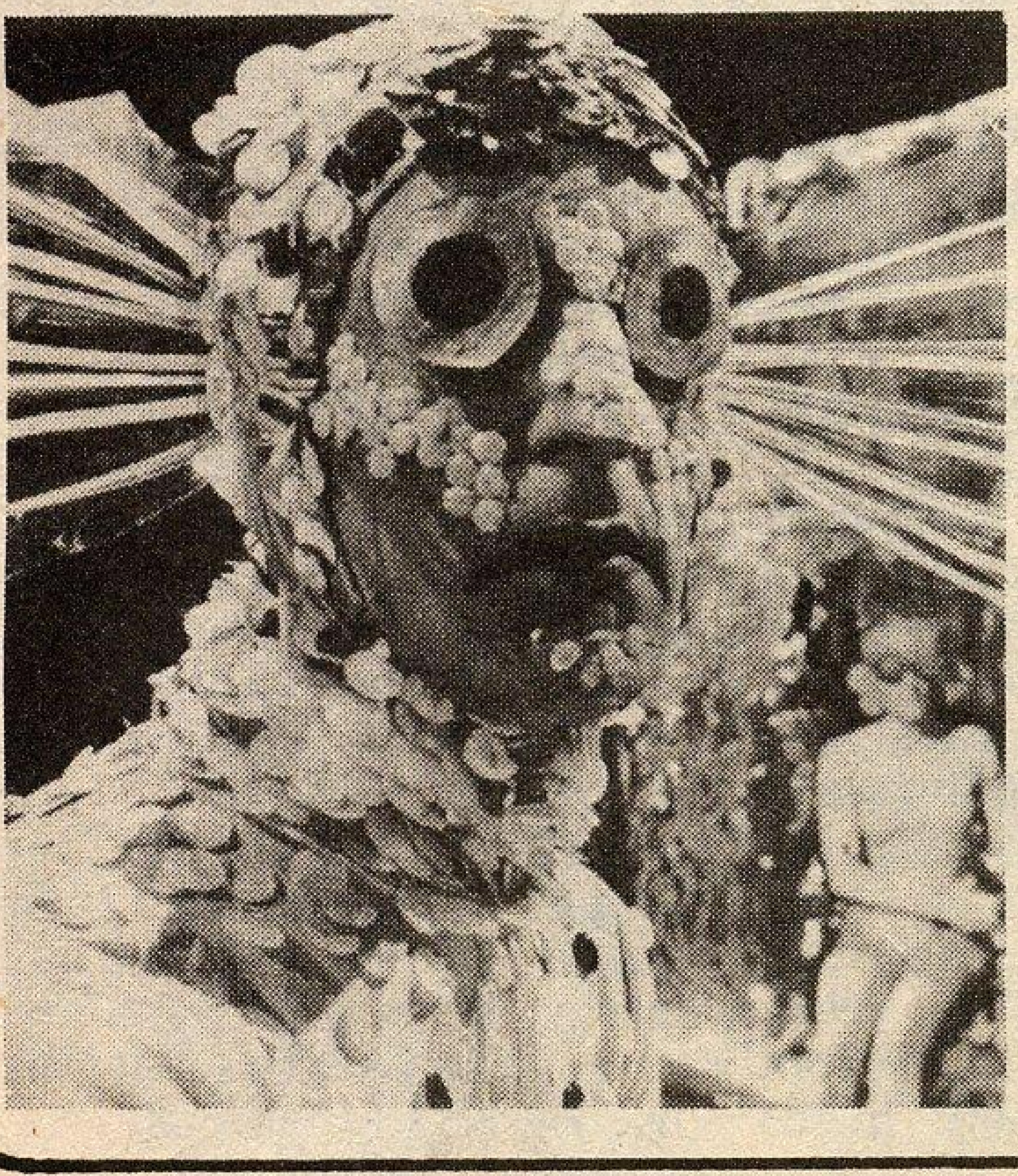


## UNIT CODE GREEN

ZAFAM XOMMAZKAM GE I KIRAB. TELAFAM XRUW NEOM HTIZHA EP AXHIDA, GIBA UG. EZHA OZKAM GTA DELAM EP GTA KIRABX NEO EZRN TIFA GLE HTEUHAX: KAIGT EM MESEGUVIGUEZ!

## KNOW YOUR ENEMY

### No.5 THE FISH PEOPLE



**SUBJECT:** The Fish People

**PLANET OF ORIGIN:** Earth

**SOCIAL STRUCTURE:** A two-teired system ruled by King Thous of Atlantis. The Fish People, belonging to the lower classes, providing food for the others.

**HISTORY:** Data banks suggest that a better title for these creatures would be, "The Fish Slaves", since they existed only to provide the underwater city of Atlantis with its food stocks of plankton.

Originally, the Fish People were humanoids — a race of men whose civilisation had once been great. But when Atlantis sunk during an unimaginable holocaust, the sub-sea survivors had to adapt to a new life-style, changing their diets to match the aquatic foodstuffs they could find. Over the centuries the Atlanteans developed a kind of technology that would enable them to transform certain members of the lower classes into beings who could live underwater, toiling night and day to feed the human population.

# GALLIFREY GUARDIAN

During the filming of "The Android Invasion", the Doctor took time off to indulge in the strange Earth practice of signing autographs. Whatever next!

## Dr Who becomes broadcasting history

A treat for fans of the second Doctor, alias Patrick Troughton. The Science Museum at Kensington in west London is currently running a display reflecting the changes in broadcasting over the last two decades. To illustrate this, several years have been picked out and a selection of programmes from the given years are shown periodically on a tv screen linked to a video recorder.

One of the years under examination is 1969 and among the extracts being shown is a short section from the first episode of "The War Games", written by Terrance Dicks and the late Malcolm Hulke. It depicts the arrival of the Doctor, Jamie and Zoe in the muddy no-mans-land of the Western Front, circa 1917. The Doctor goes on to tell his two companions that they have arrived at "One of the most terrible times in human history". And then an artillery barrage begins . . .

The broadcasting display at The Science Museum is a fascinating look at television in Britain over the last quarter century or so and well worth seeing even if you are not a fan of the second Doctor.

## Introducing Adric...

With newspaper coverage recently given to the Doctor's new companion – Adric (incidentally an anogram of the scientist who formulated many of the theories concerning Black Holes) – filming is now apace for Adric's introductory story, penned by the ever-present Terrance Dicks and provisionally titled "The Wasting".

Although this will be the second story to be filmed it will be the forth adventure to be seen on tv.

Such story swapping is quite common with *Dr Who*, a notable occasion in the past being "The Invisible Enemy" – K-9's debut story. Although "Horror of Fang Rock" was screened first, "The Invisible Enemy" was the first to be filmed. The reason for this was that at the time, no-one at the BBC was sure if K-9 would be a success, so two alternative endings were shot; one with K-9 accompanying the Doctor, one with him staying with Professor Marius. Thus, by releasing news of K-9 early to the press, the producer was able to gain an idea of K-9's popularity before they selected the ending to go onto the serial.

## Auton's Disguise

A plea to see the Autons in comic strip form came from David Polglase whose letter was featured in issue 26. A good idea of course but one that could present the artist with a few difficulties as the Autons have had two faces.

These strange monsters were first seen in the 1970 story "Spearhead From Space" when their heads and faces looked like the dummies seen in shop windows (except they were all bald).

In their next tv appearance the Autons were made with far smoother faces. The eye sockets and mouths were gone, replaced by vague indentations to denote where they should be.

Rest assured though, the famous wrist guns with their hinged hands and blazing energy bolts still remained – as the Autons victims discovered to their cost.

## A Change of Title

Many of you who have recently aquired the *Dr Who* Sound Effects record album seem to be puzzled by some of the titles given to *Dr Who* stories on the sleeve. Names like "The Destructors", "The Enemy Within" and "The Curse of Mandragora" have never actually been screened on television. This is because *Dr Who* stories are often assigned provisional working titles until someone can think of one more suited to the series.

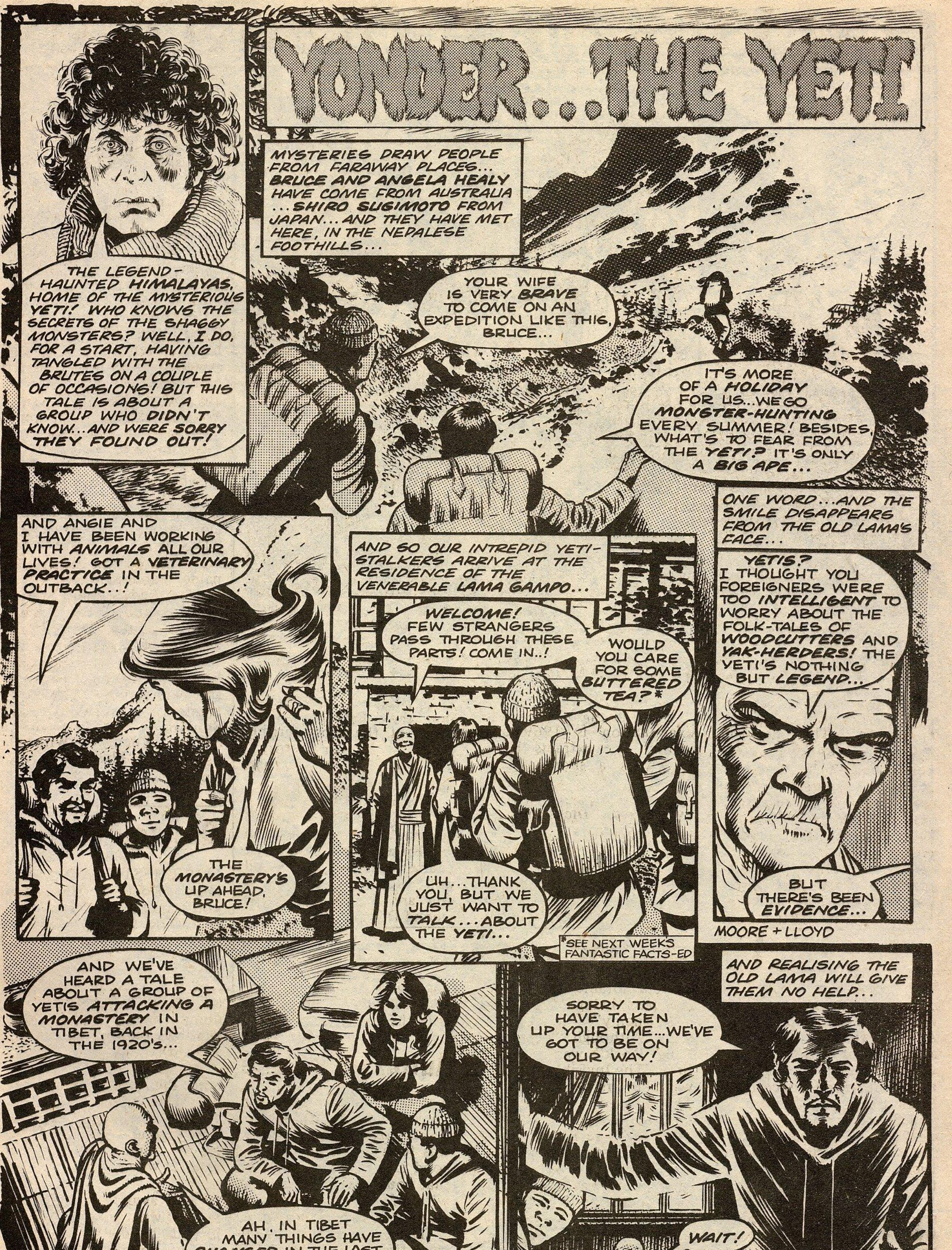
In some cases, the titles thought up by the writer are vastly different to the one shown for the broadcast. Don Houghton's 1971 serial "The Mind of Evil" originally bore the intriguing name "Pandora's Box".

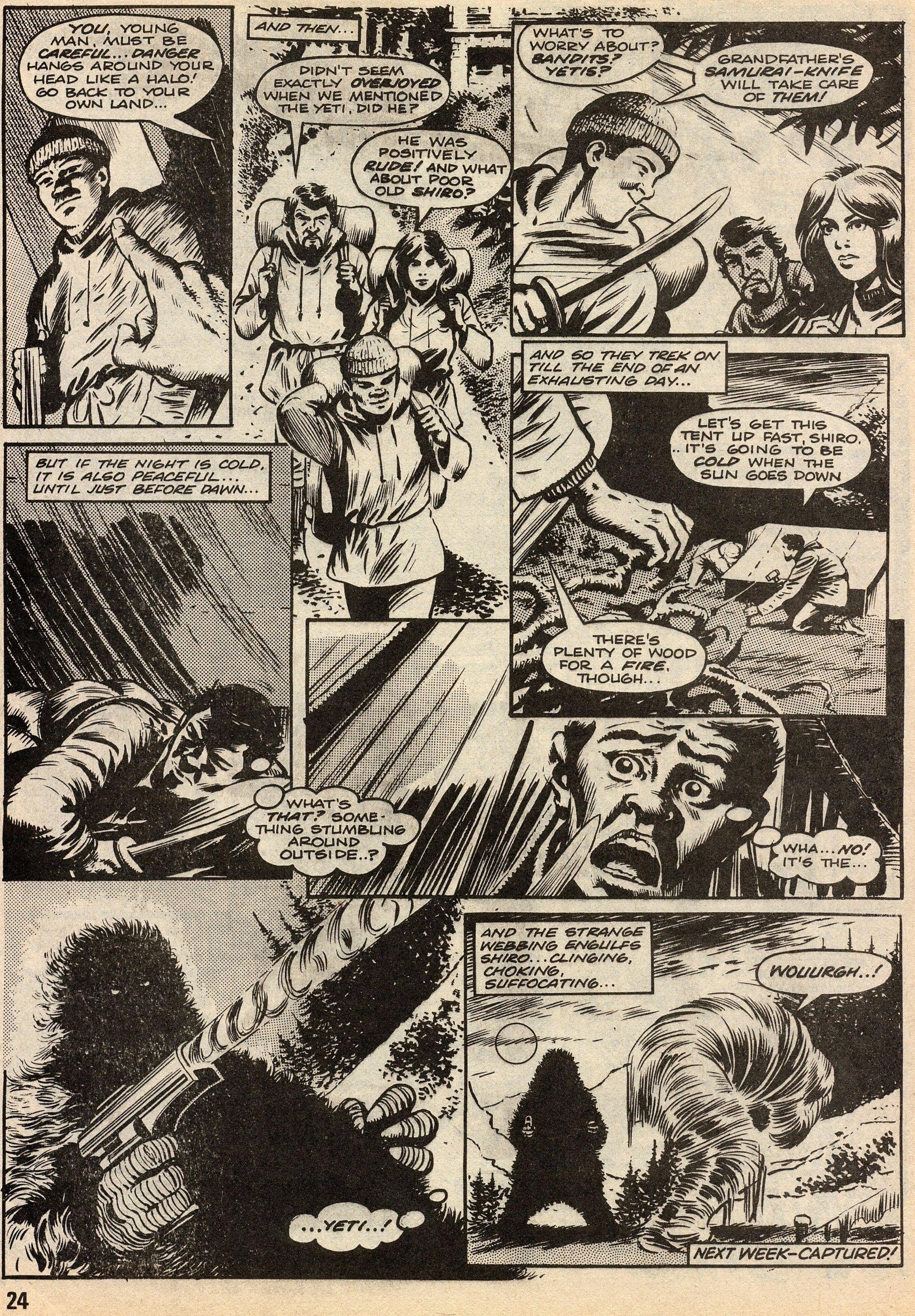
The Radiophonic Workshop compiled the Sound Effects album from their archive of tapes, many of which had the working titles listed. So in case you are still wondering, "The Destructors" became "The Sontaran Experiment", "The Enemy Within" became "The Invisible Enemy".

## Quote of the Week

IAN CHESTERTON: You know Doctor, sometimes you amaze me.
DOCTOR: Only sometimes?
From "Dalek Invasion of Earth".

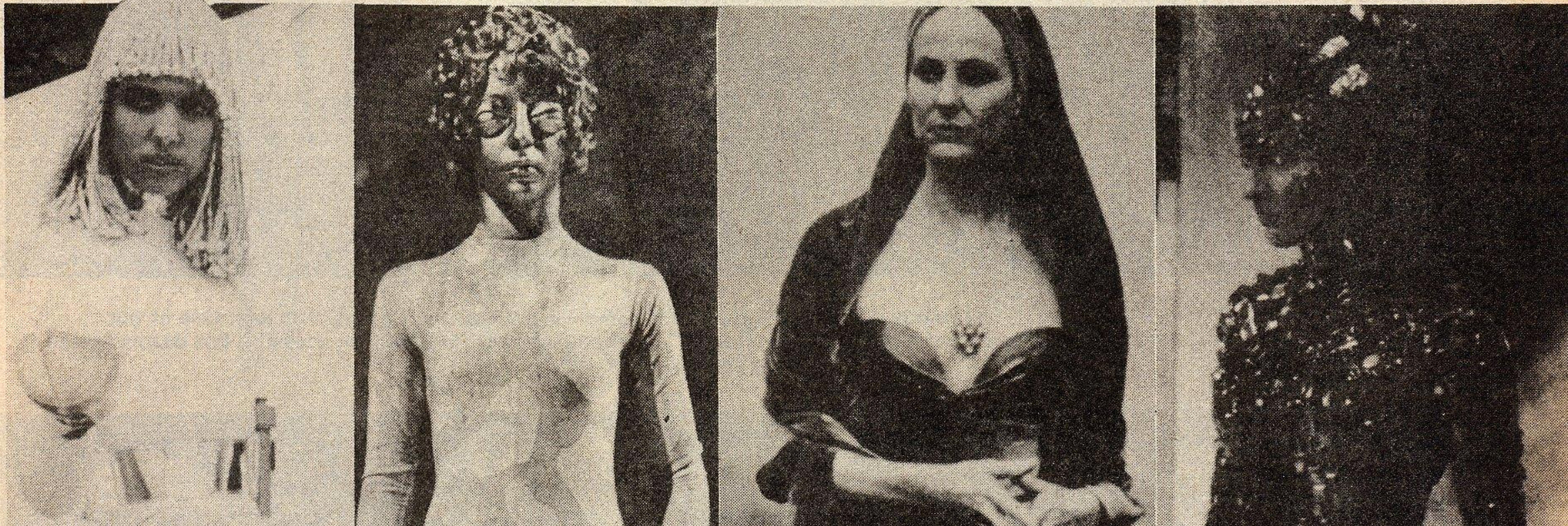
# YONDER...THE YETI


THE LEGEND-HAUNTED HIMALAYAS, HOME OF THE MYSTERIOUS YETI! WHO KNOWS THE SECRETS OF THE SHAGGY MONSTERS? WELL, I DO, FOR A START, HAVING TANGLED WITH THE BRUTES ON A COUPLE OF OCCASIONS! BUT THIS TALE IS ABOUT A GROUP WHO DIDN'T KNOW...AND WERE SORRY THEY FOUND OUT!
MYSTERIES DRAW PEOPLE FROM FARAWAY PLACES... BRUCE AND ANGELA HEALY HAVE COME FROM AUSTRALIA ...SHIRO SUGIMOTO FROM JAPAN...AND THEY HAVE MET HERE, IN THE NEPALESE FOOTHILLS...
YOUR WIFE IS VERY BRAVE TO COME ON AN EXPEDITION LIKE THIS, BRUCE...
IT'S MORE OF A HOLIDAY FOR US...WE GO MONSTER-HUNTING EVERY SUMMER! BESIDES, WHAT'S TO FEAR FROM THE YETI? IT'S ONLY A BIG APE...
AND ANGIE AND I HAVE BEEN WORKING WITH ANIMALS ALL OUR LIVES! GOT A VETERINARY PRACTICE IN THE OUTBACK..!
THE MONASTERY'S UP AHEAD, BRUCE!
AND SO OUR INTREPID YETI-STALKERS ARRIVE AT THE RESIDENCE OF THE VENERABLE LAMA GAMPO...
WELCOME! FEW STRANGERS PASS THROUGH THESE PARTS! COME IN..!
WOULD YOU CARE FOR SOME BUTTERED TEA?*
UH...THANK YOU, BUT WE JUST WANT TO TALK...ABOUT THE YETI...
*SEE NEXT WEEKS FANTASTIC FACTS-ED
ONE WORD...AND THE SMILE DISAPPEARS FROM THE OLD LAMA'S FACE...
YETIS? I THOUGHT YOU FOREIGNERS WERE TOO INTELLIGENT TO WORRY ABOUT THE FOLK-TALES OF WOODCUTTERS AND YAK-HERDERS! THE YETI'S NOTHING BUT LEGEND...
BUT THERE'S BEEN EVIDENCE...
MOORE + LLOYD
AND WE'VE HEARD A TALE ABOUT A GROUP OF YETIS ATTACKING A MONASTERY IN TIBET, BACK IN THE 1920'S...
AH, IN TIBET MANY THINGS HAVE CHANGED IN THE LAST SIXTY YEARS...THE OLD TIMES ARE GONE...
AND REALISING THE OLD LAMA WILL GIVE THEM NO HELP...
SORRY TO HAVE TAKEN UP YOUR TIME...WE'VE GOT TO BE ON OUR WAY!
WAIT!


YOU, YOUNG MAN, MUST BE CAREFUL... DANGER HANGS AROUND YOUR HEAD LIKE A HALO! GO BACK TO YOUR OWN LAND...
AND THEN...
DIDN'T SEEM EXACTLY OVERJOYED WHEN WE MENTIONED THE YETI, DID HE?
HE WAS POSITIVELY RUDE! AND WHAT ABOUT POOR OLD SHIRO?
WHAT'S TO WORRY ABOUT? BANDITS? YETIS?
GRANDFATHER'S SAMURAI-KNIFE WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!
AND SO THEY TREK ON TILL THE END OF AN EXHAUSTING DAY...
LET'S GET THIS TENT UP FAST, SHIRO.. IT'S GOING TO BE COLD WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN
THERE'S PLENTY OF WOOD FOR A FIRE, THOUGH...
BUT IF THE NIGHT IS COLD, IT IS ALSO PEACEFUL... UNTIL JUST BEFORE DAWN...
WHAT'S THAT? SOMETHING STUMBLING AROUND OUTSIDE..?
WHA... NO! IT'S THE...
...YETI..!
AND THE STRANGE WEBBING ENGULFS SHIRO... CLINGING, CHOKING, SUFFOCATING...
WOUURGH..!
NEXT WEEK-CAPTURED!

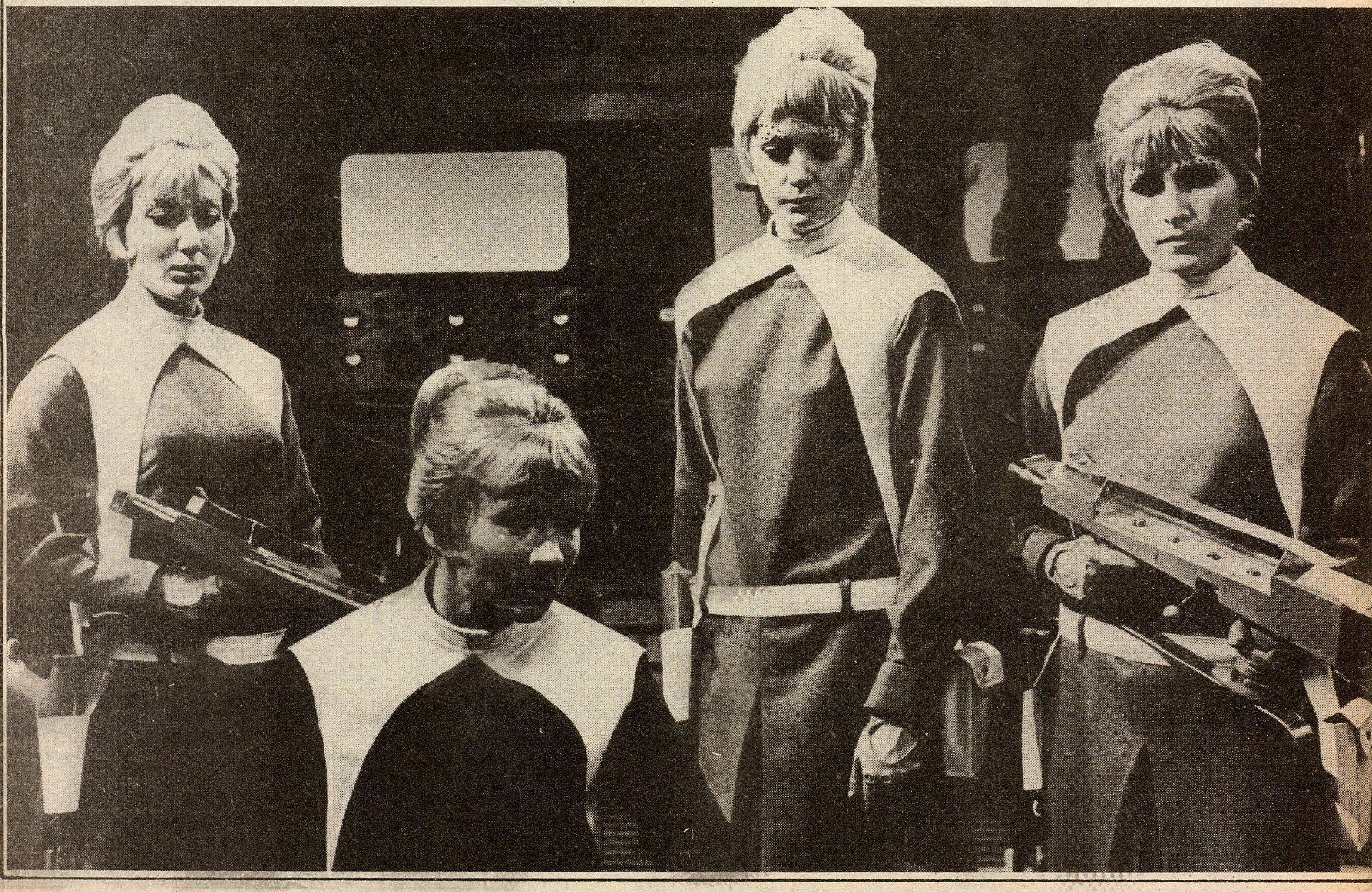
# THE FEMALE FOES OF DR. WHO

**Exclusive! Together for the first time are some of the deadliest female foes the universe has ever known. Agella, Lady Adrasta, Eldrad and the Cailleack . . . women who have brought terror to the Doctor's universe . . .**

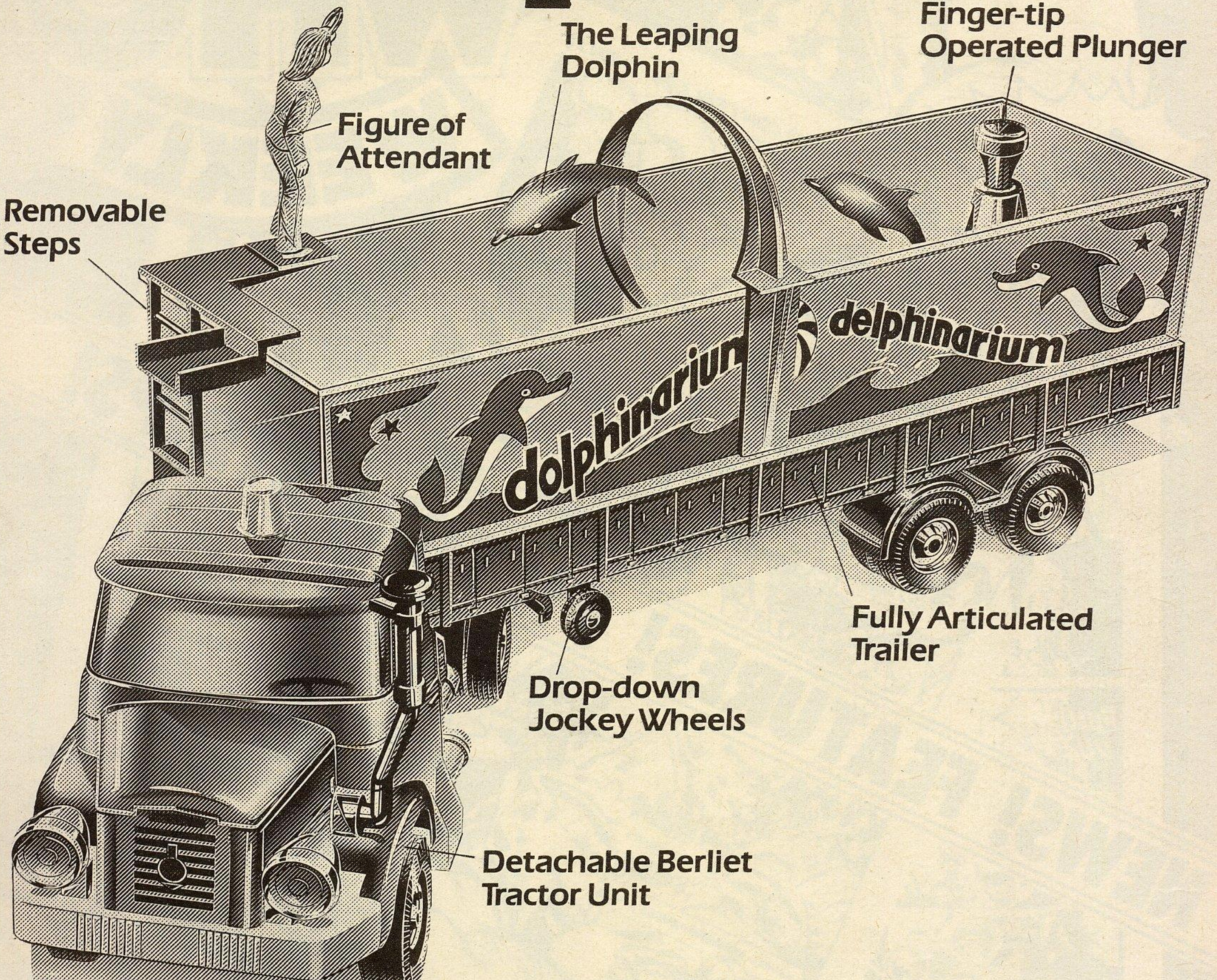


**From left to right:** Agella, who, despite her human appearance is, in reality, a Movellan robot, totally devoid of feelings. An Axon, a strange and deadly alien from the far flung reaches of the universe. Vivian Fay, alias the Cailleack, an alien criminal from the planet Diplos, who escaped to Earth thousands of years ago. Eldrad, a scientist from the planet Kastria, who betrayed her King and was finally sentenced to "obliteration" for her crimes.

**Top right:** The Doctor's capture by the deadly Adrasta, a ruthless matriarch from the planet Chloris. **Top left:** One of the fictional characters that the Doctor encountered in the 1968 adventure "The Mind Robbers". **Below:** The beautiful but deadly Maaga with her cloned army of warriors.



# The Leaping Dolphin!


Finger-tip Operated Plunger
The Leaping Dolphin
Figure of Attendant
Removable Steps
dolphinarium
delphinarium
dolphinarium
Fully Articulated Trailer
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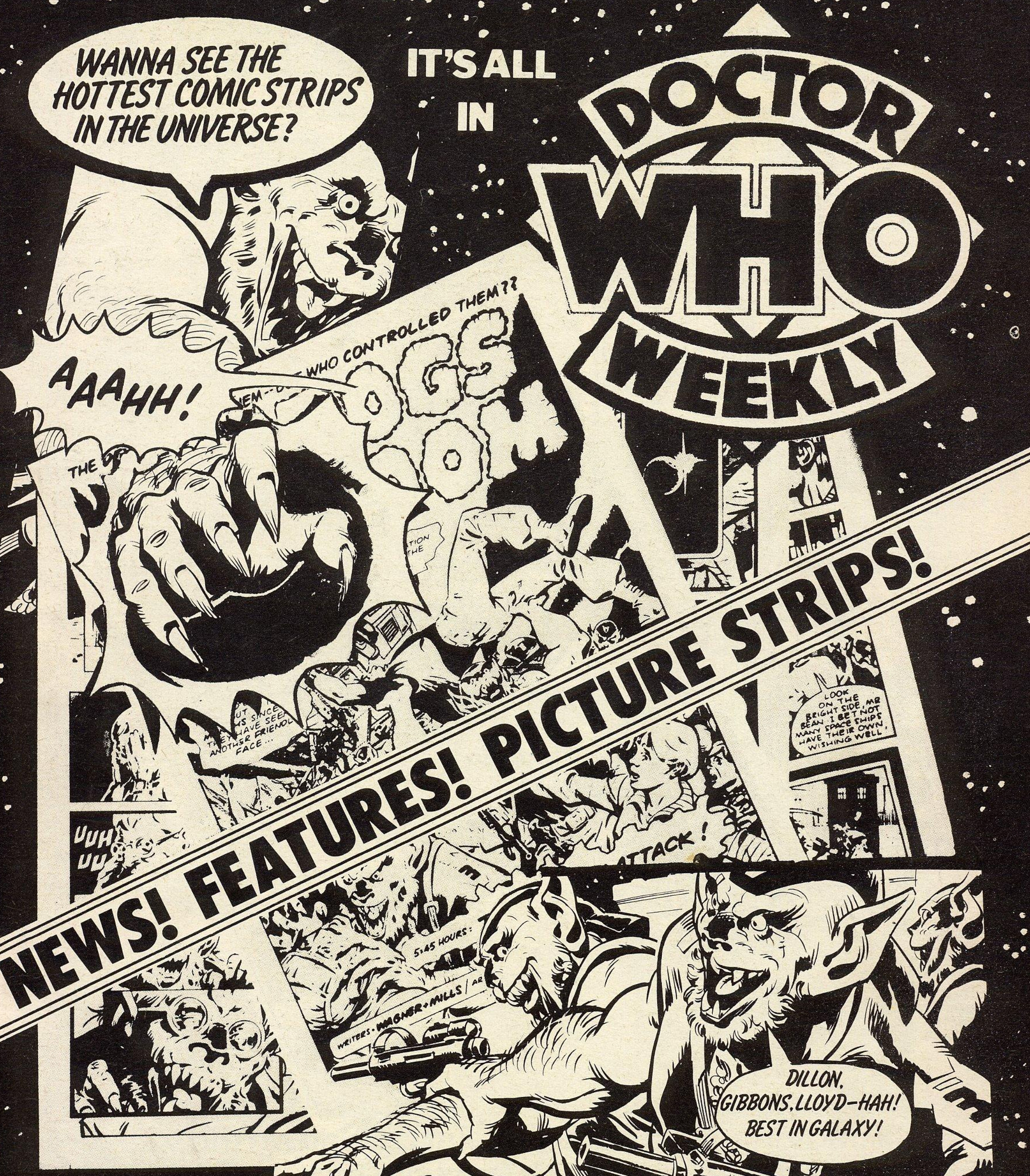
WANNA SEE THE HOTTEST COMIC STRIPS IN THE UNIVERSE?
IT'S ALL IN
DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY
AAAHH!
WHO CONTROLLED THEM??
THE
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, MR BEAN. I BET NOT MANY SPACE SHIPS HAVE THEIR OWN WISHING WELL.
ATTACK!
5:45 HOURS:
WRITERS: WAGNER + MILLS
NEWS! FEATURES! PICTURE STRIPS!
DILLON, GIBBONS, LLOYD—HAH! BEST IN GALAXY!
EARTH'S ENTRY IN THE ALL-SPACE COMIC FESTIVAL!
ON SALE NOW THROUGHOUT THE SOLAR SYSTEM!